M1508.2
L38R34
V

VOCAL GEMS INTRODUCED IN

ROGERS BRO'S

FUNNIEST PLAY

"A REIGN OF ERROR."

GUS ROGERS.

MAX ROGERS.

WRITTEN BY

JOHN J. McNALLY.

COMPOSED BY

MAURICE LEVI.

MANAGEMENT OF KLAW & ERLANGER

PUBLISHED BY

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.

1260-1266 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

CHAS. SHEARD & CO. LONDON

PRICE 25 CENTS.

VOCAL GEMS

... FROM ...

THE ROGERS BROS.

"A Reign of Error"

AS PRODUCED AT

HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA

(OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN, Mgr.)

LYRICS BY

Grant Stewart

-- AND --

John J. McNally

Music by

MAURICE LEVI

Staged by BEN TEAL

25c.

... PUBLISHED BY ...

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.

1260-1266 BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

CONTENTS.

Sailing.
Mlle Gelee.
It's dear New York to me.
Bonnie Little Johnnie.
The Manager of the Show.
Love is Love.
The Art of Kissing.
He's my baby 'cause he's good to me.
The United States March.

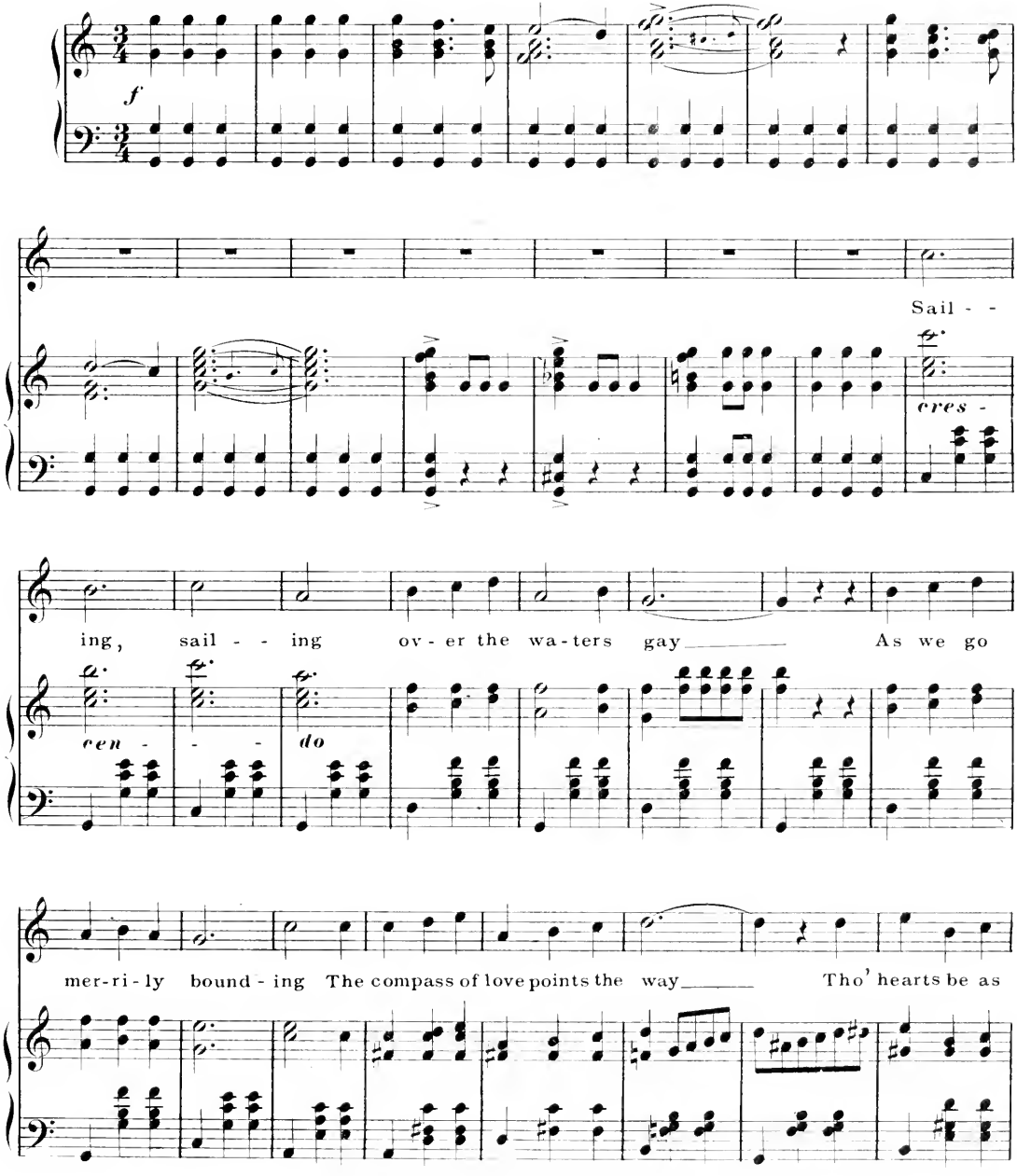
M1508.2
L38 P34

OPENING CHORUS.

"SAILING."

Lyrics by JOHN J. Mc NALLY. Music by MAURICE LEVI.

Tempo di Valse.



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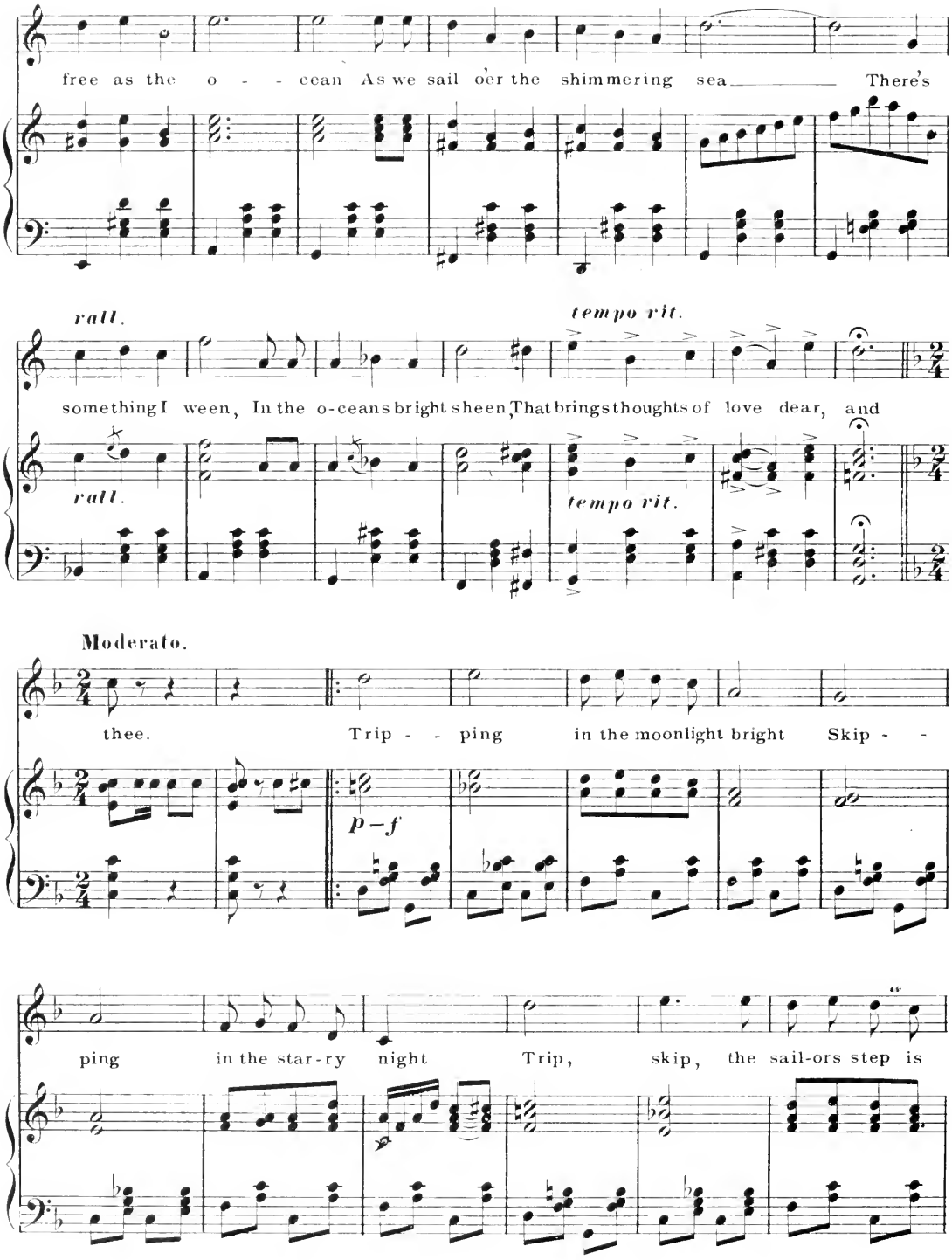
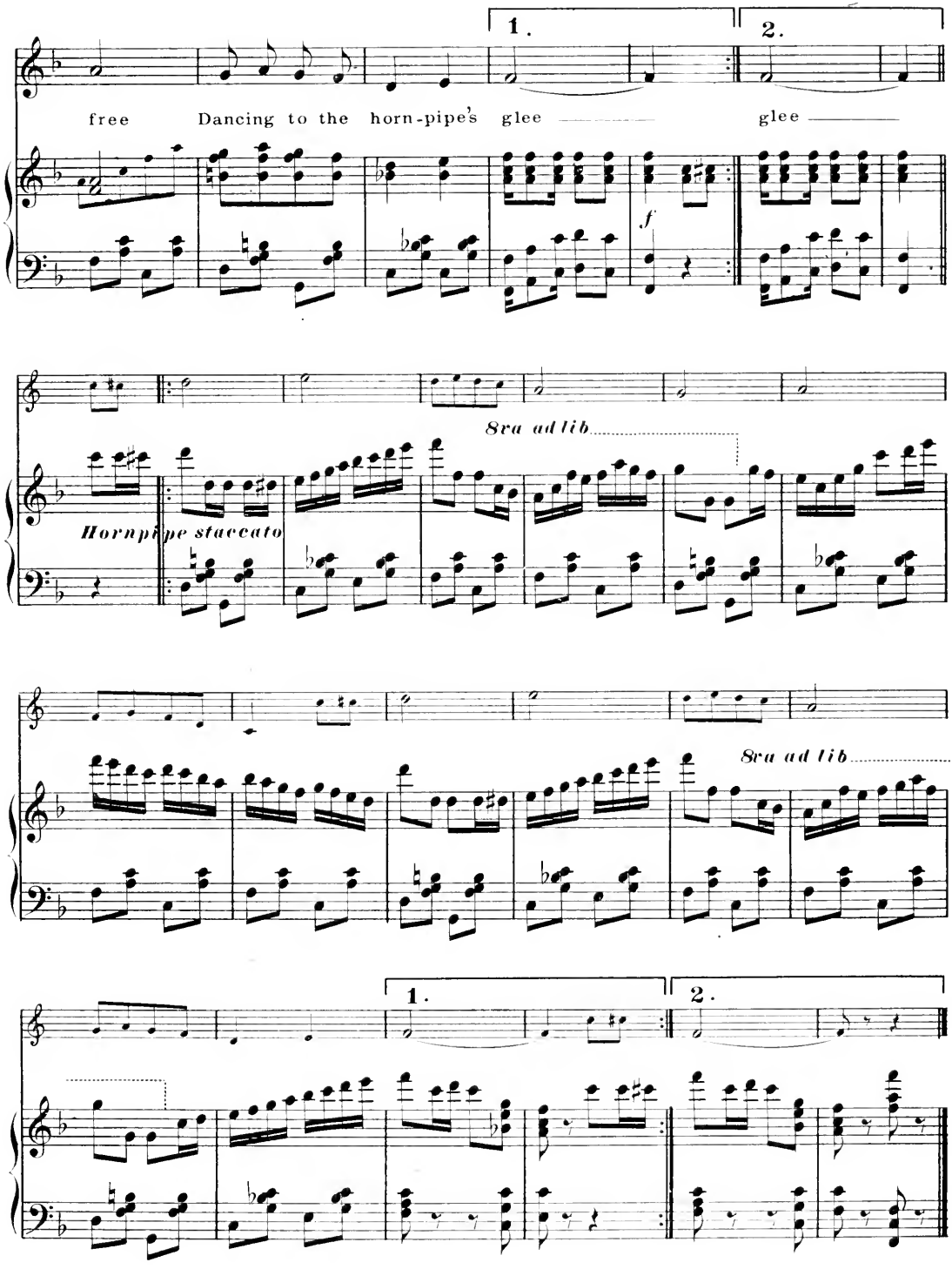
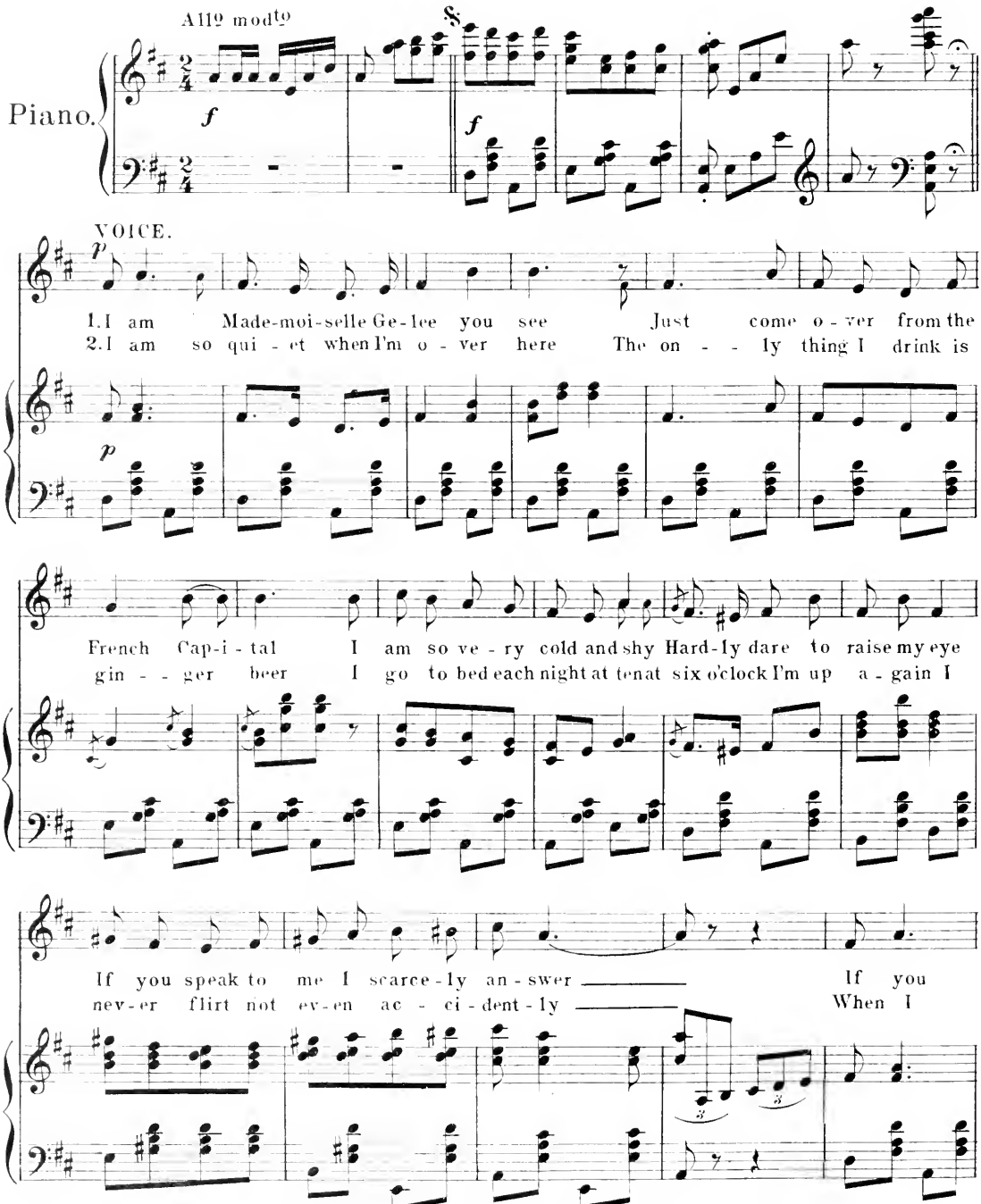

free as the o - - cean As we sail oer the shimmering sea There's
rall.
tempo rit.
something I ween, In the o-ceans bright sheen, That brings thoughts of love dear, and
rall.
tempo rit.
Moderato.
thee.
Trip - - ping
in the moonlight bright
Skip - -
p – f
ping
in the star-ry night
Trip,
skip,
the sail-ors step is


1.
2.
free Dancing to the horn-pipe's glee glee
f
8va ad lib.
Hornpipe staccato
8va ad lib.
1.
2.

"M'lle Gelee"

French Song.

Words by Grant Stewart. Music by Maurice Levi.



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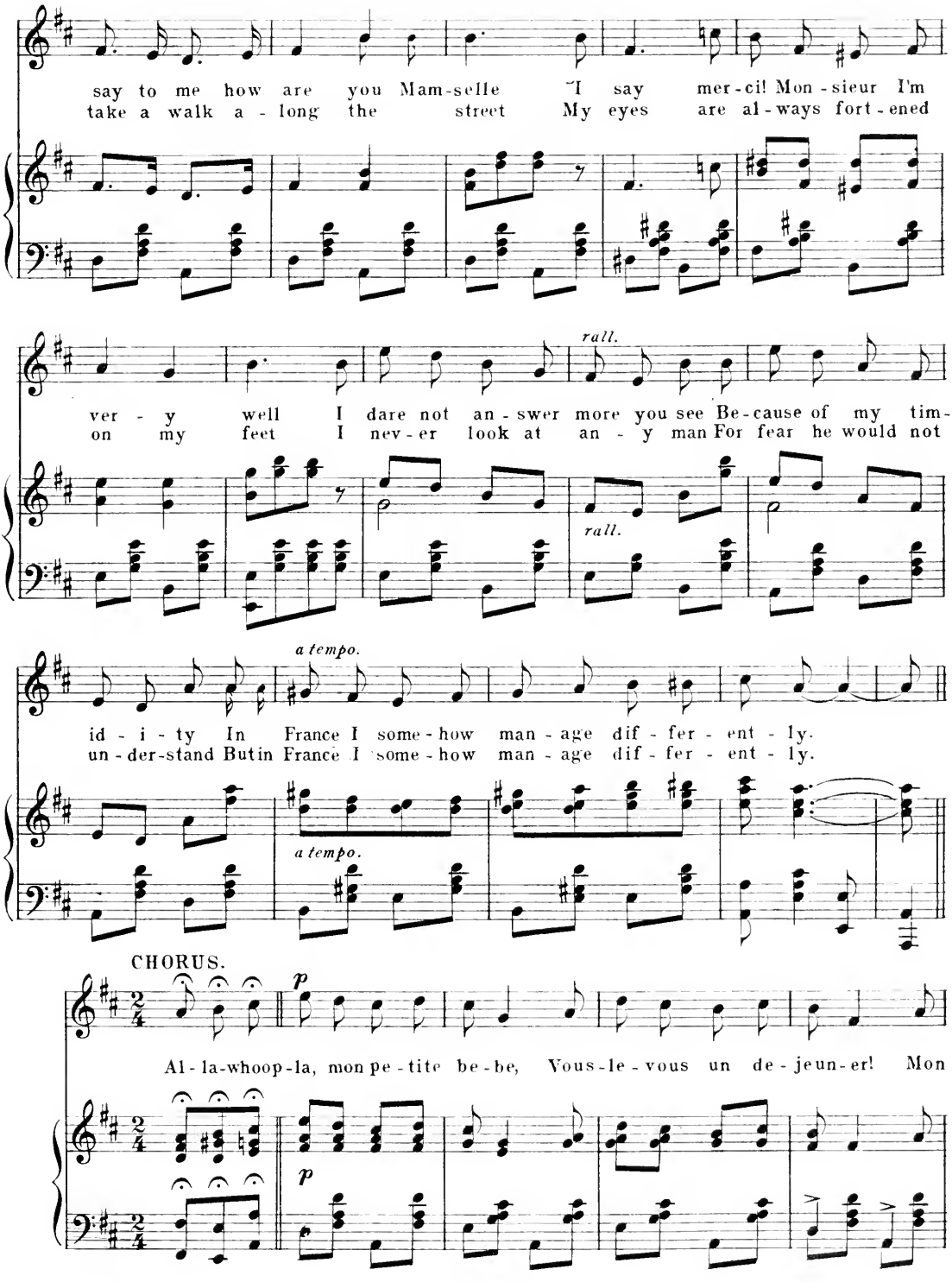
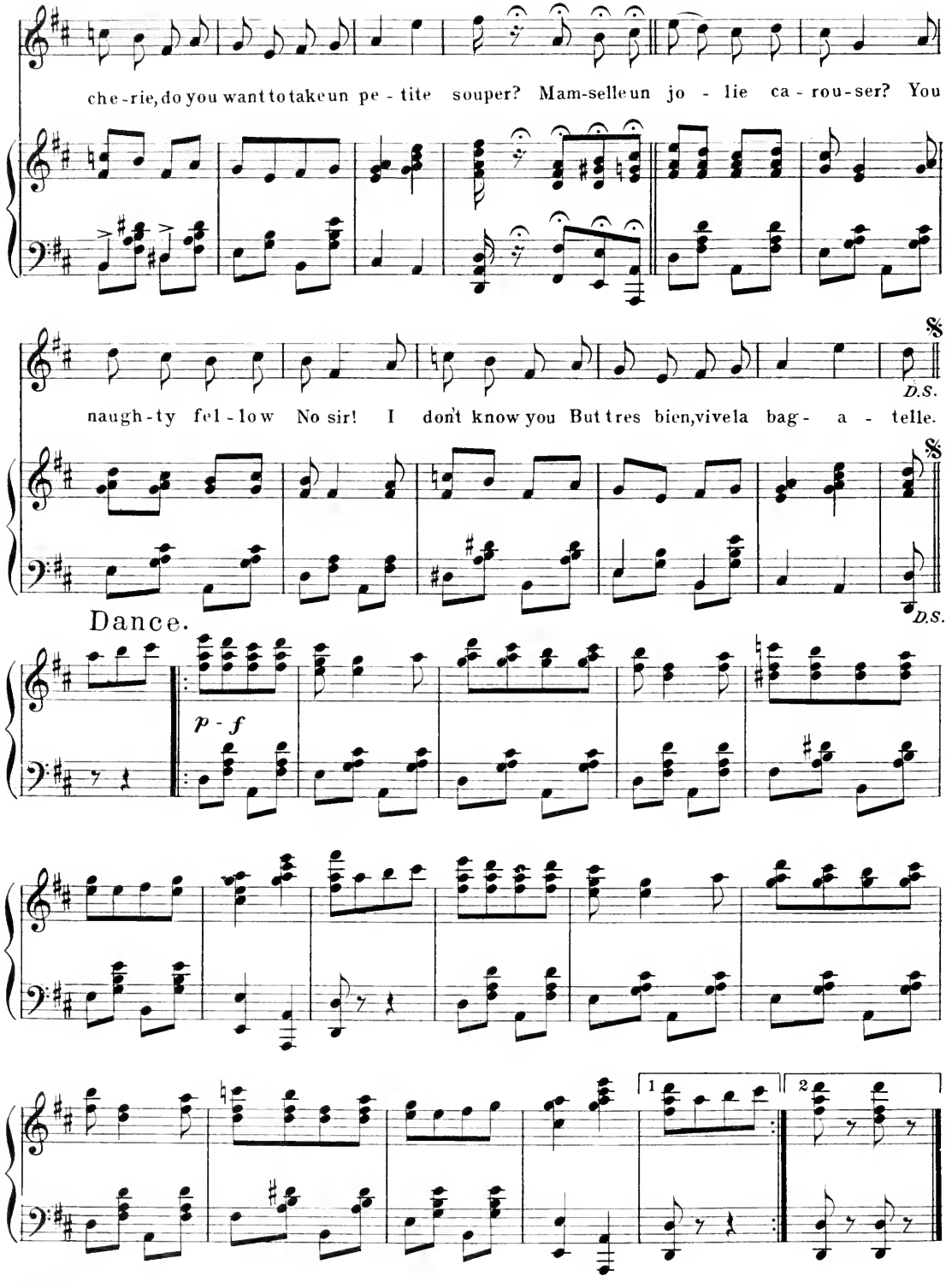
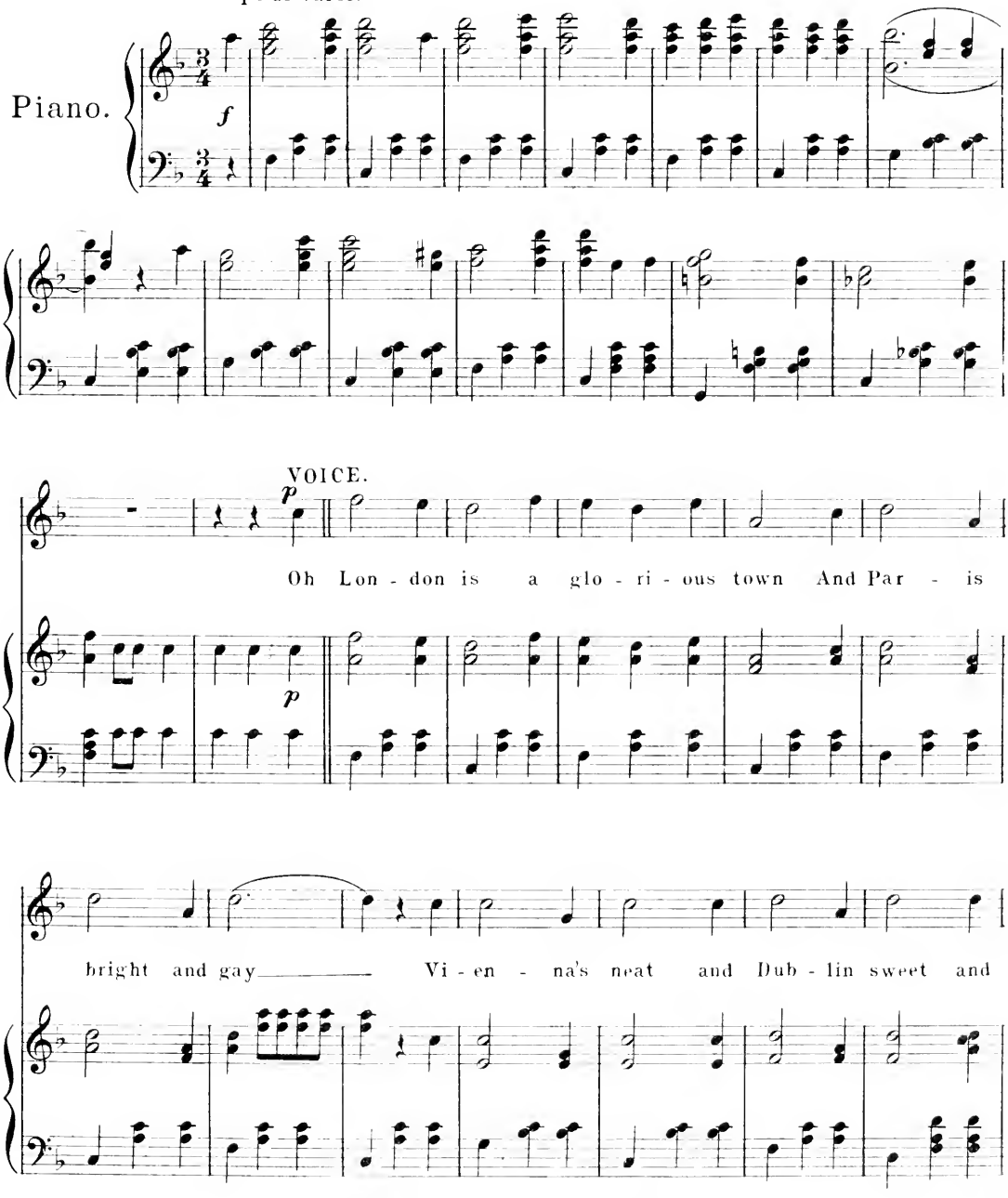

say to me how are you Mam-selle I say mer-ci! Mon-sieur I'm
take a walk a-long the street My eyes are al-ways fort-ened
rall.
ver-y well I dare not an-swer more you see Be-cause of my tim-
on my feet I nev-er look at an-y man For fear he would not
rall.
a tempo.
id-i-ty In France I some-how man-age dif-fer-ent-ly.
un-der-stand But in France I some-how man-age dif-fer-ent-ly.
a tempo.
CHORUS.
p
Al-la-whoop-la, mon pe-tite be-be, Vous-le-vous un de-jeun-er! Mon
p


che-rie, do you want to take un pe-tite souper? Mam-selle un jo-lie ca-rou-ser? You
naugh-ty fel-low No sir! I don't know you But tres bien, vive la bag-a-telle.
D.S.
D.S.
Dance.
p - f
1
2

It's Dear New York To Me.

Words by John J. Mc Nally. Music by Maurice Levi.

Tempo di Valse.



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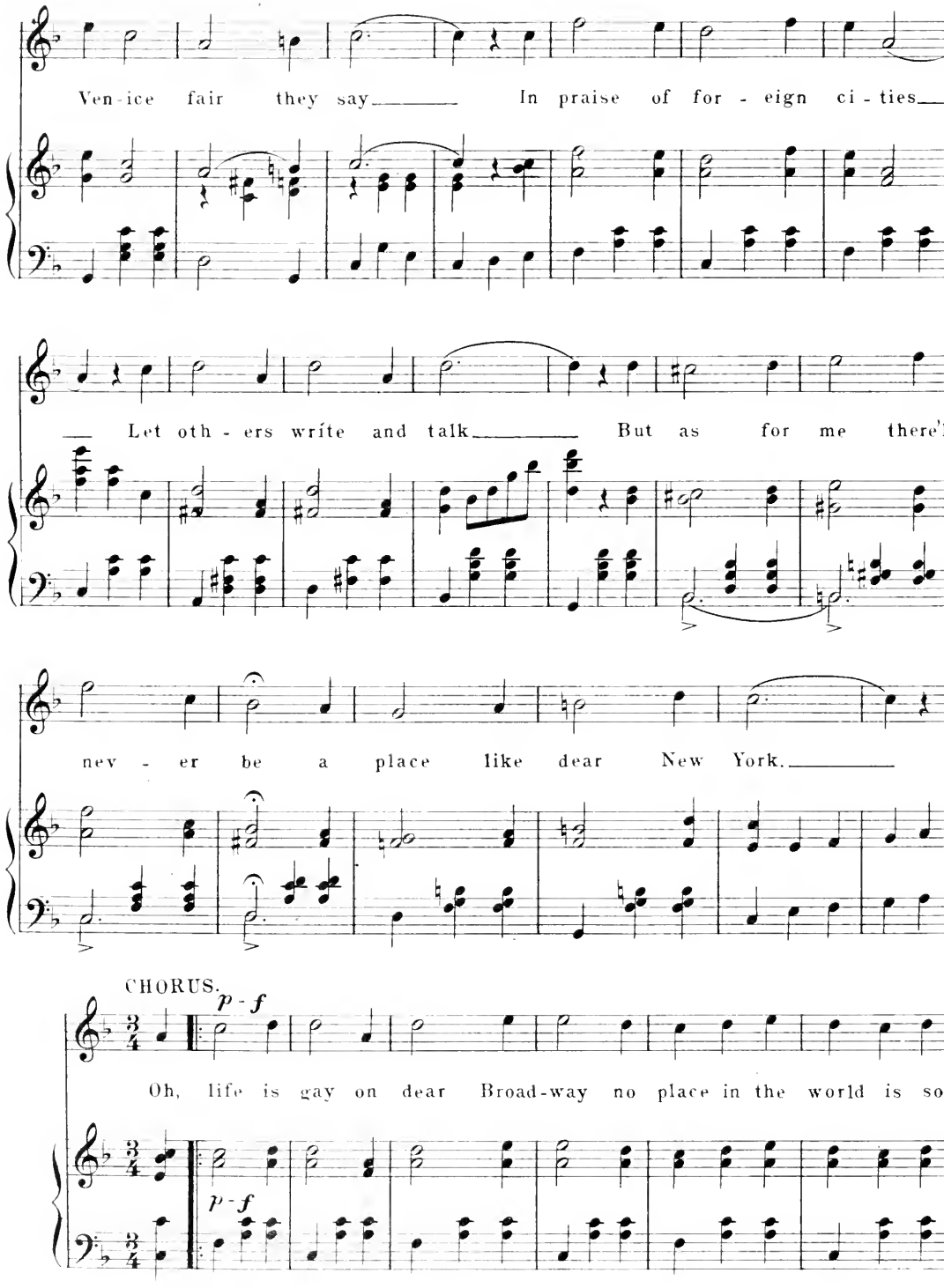
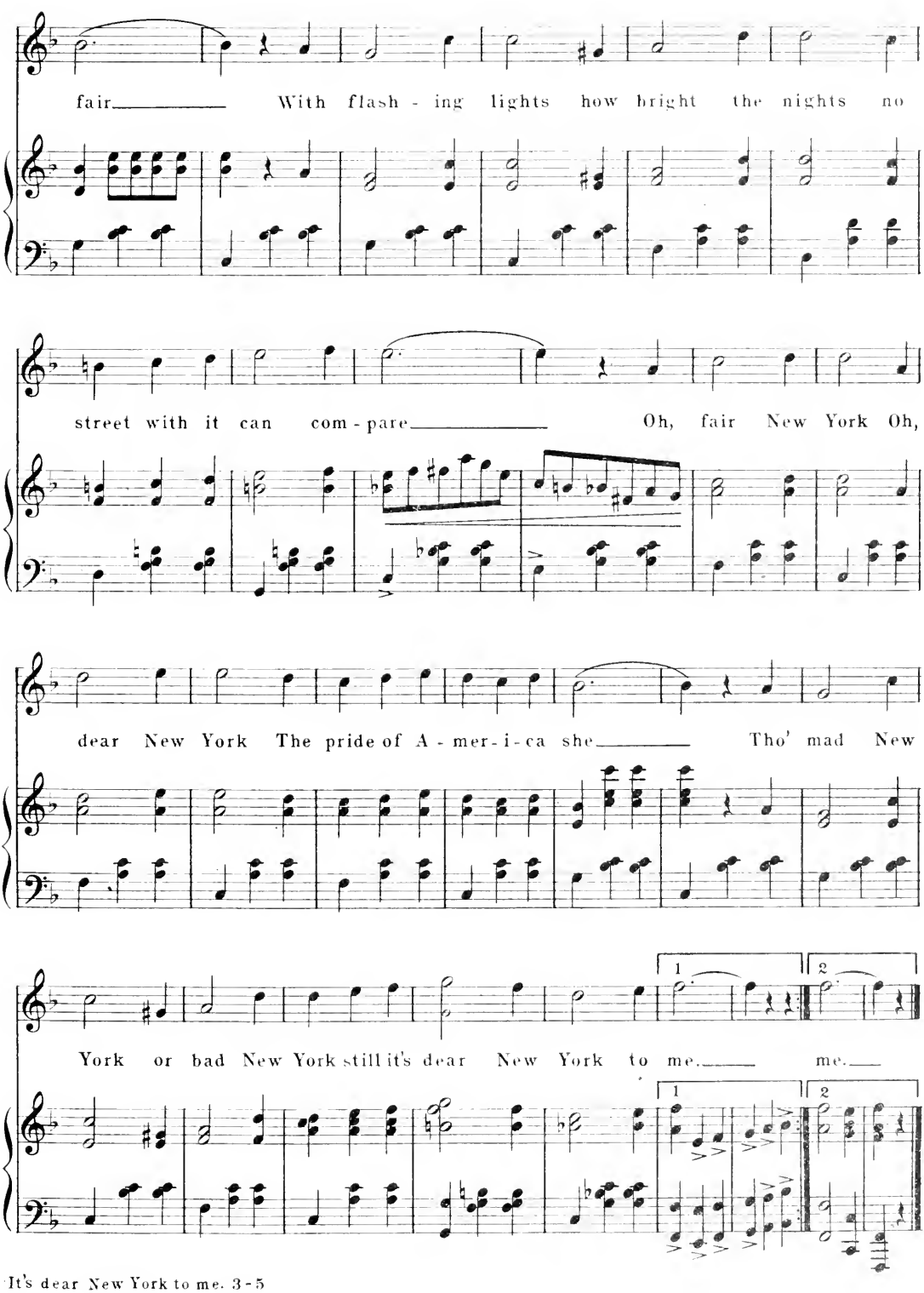

Ven-ice fair they say In praise of for-eign ci-ties
Let oth-ers write and talk But as for me there'll
nev-er be a place like dear New York.
CHORUS.
p-f
Oh, life is gay on dear Broad-way no place in the world is so
p-f


fair With flash - ing lights how bright the nights no
street with it can com - pare Oh, fair New York Oh,
dear New York The pride of A - mer - i - ca she Tho' mad New
1
2
York or bad New York still it's dear New York to me. me.

BONNIE LITTLE JOHNNIE.

Lyrics by GRANT STEWART & JOHN J. Mc NALLY.

Music by MAURICE LEVI.

Moderato.

f

Andante.

p

1. I'm a jol - ly lit - tle rol - lick - er, a mer - ry lit - tle frol - ick - er I'm
2. By the girls I'm nev - er mor - ti - fied, with bird and bot - tle for - ti - fied The
3. I am just a bit ar - tis - tic I de - light in mat - ters fis - tic And

swift - er than a trol - ly car at any kind of sport, But my
la - dy would be caught if I'd an ef - fort make to charm, I'll a
a - dore the re - al - is - tic in a silk - en gown or rag, I a'm

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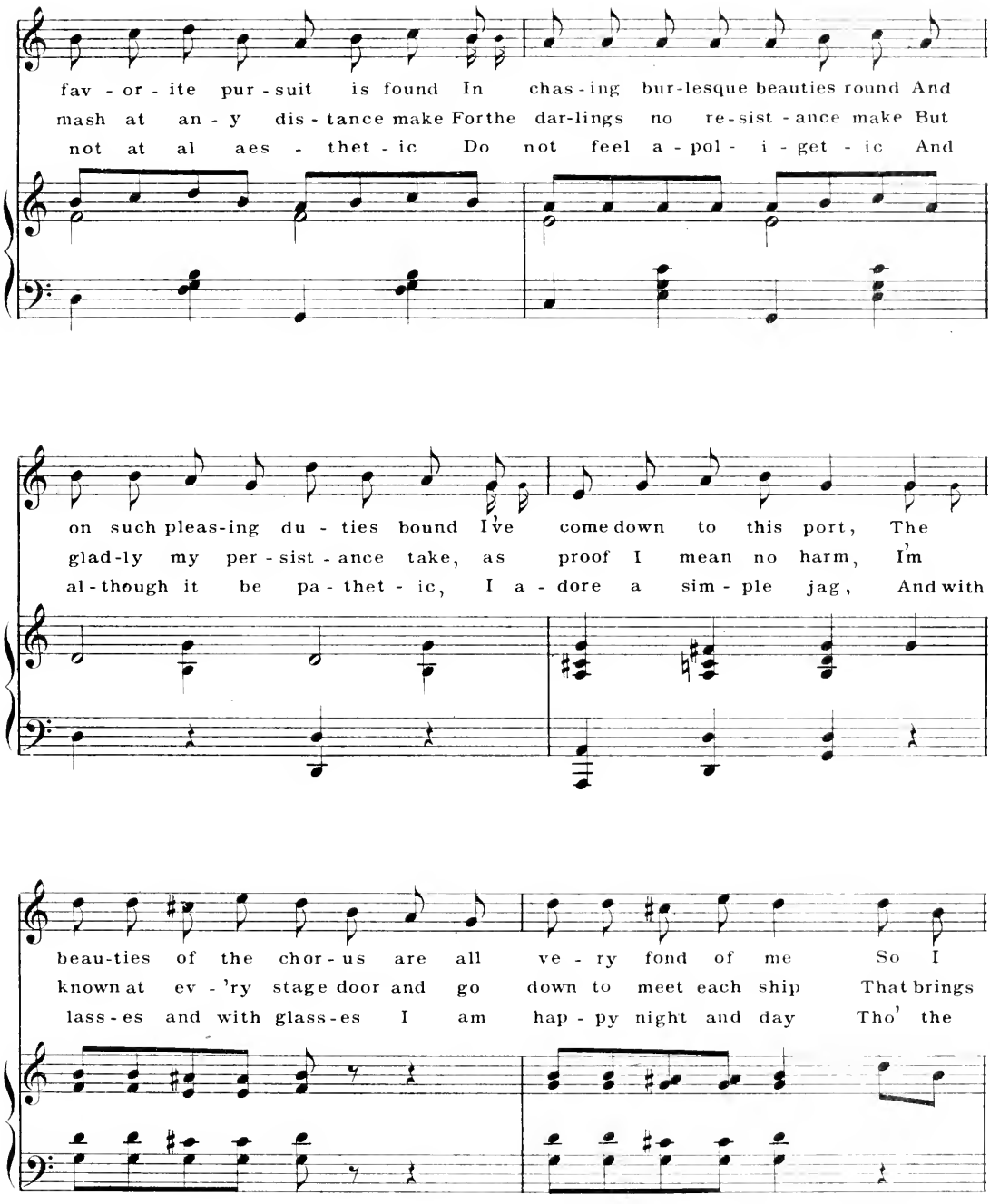
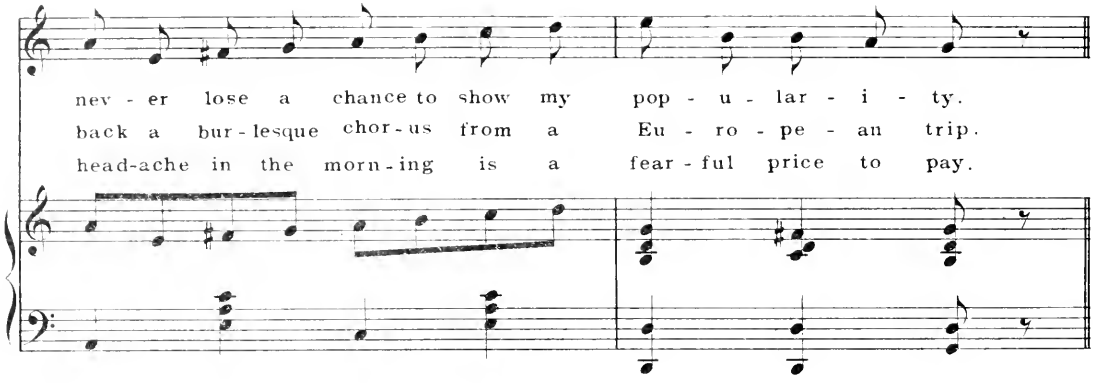
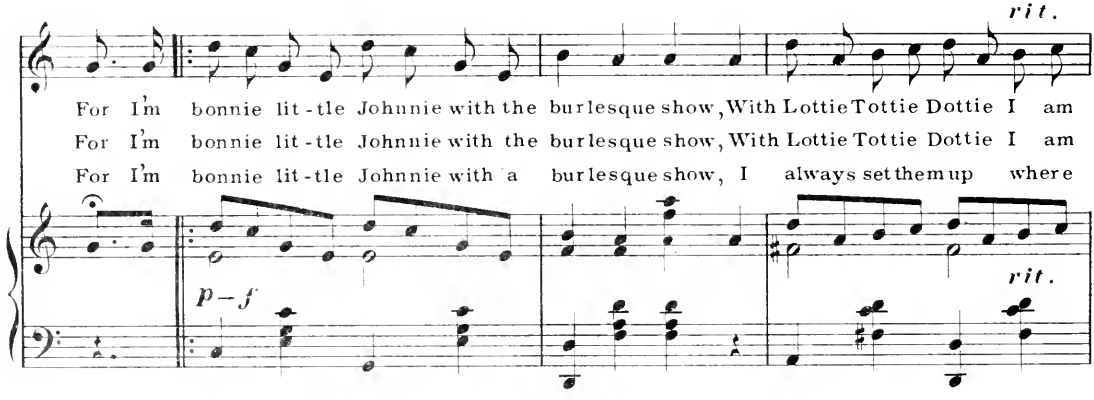
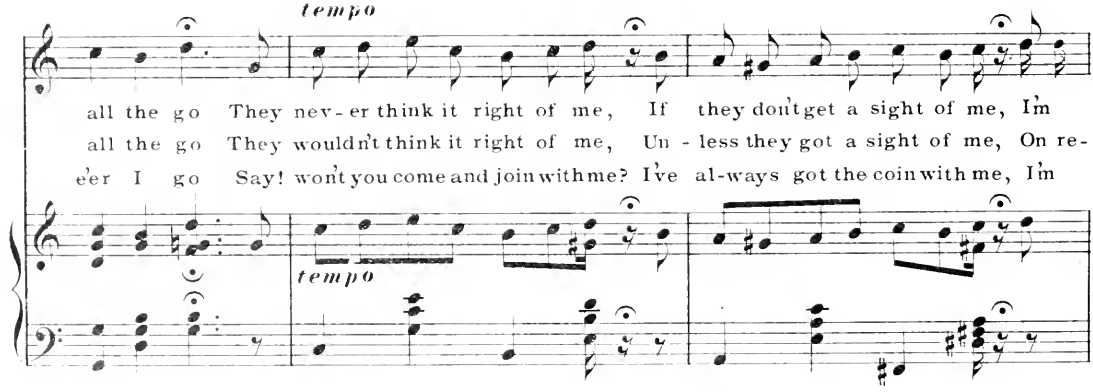
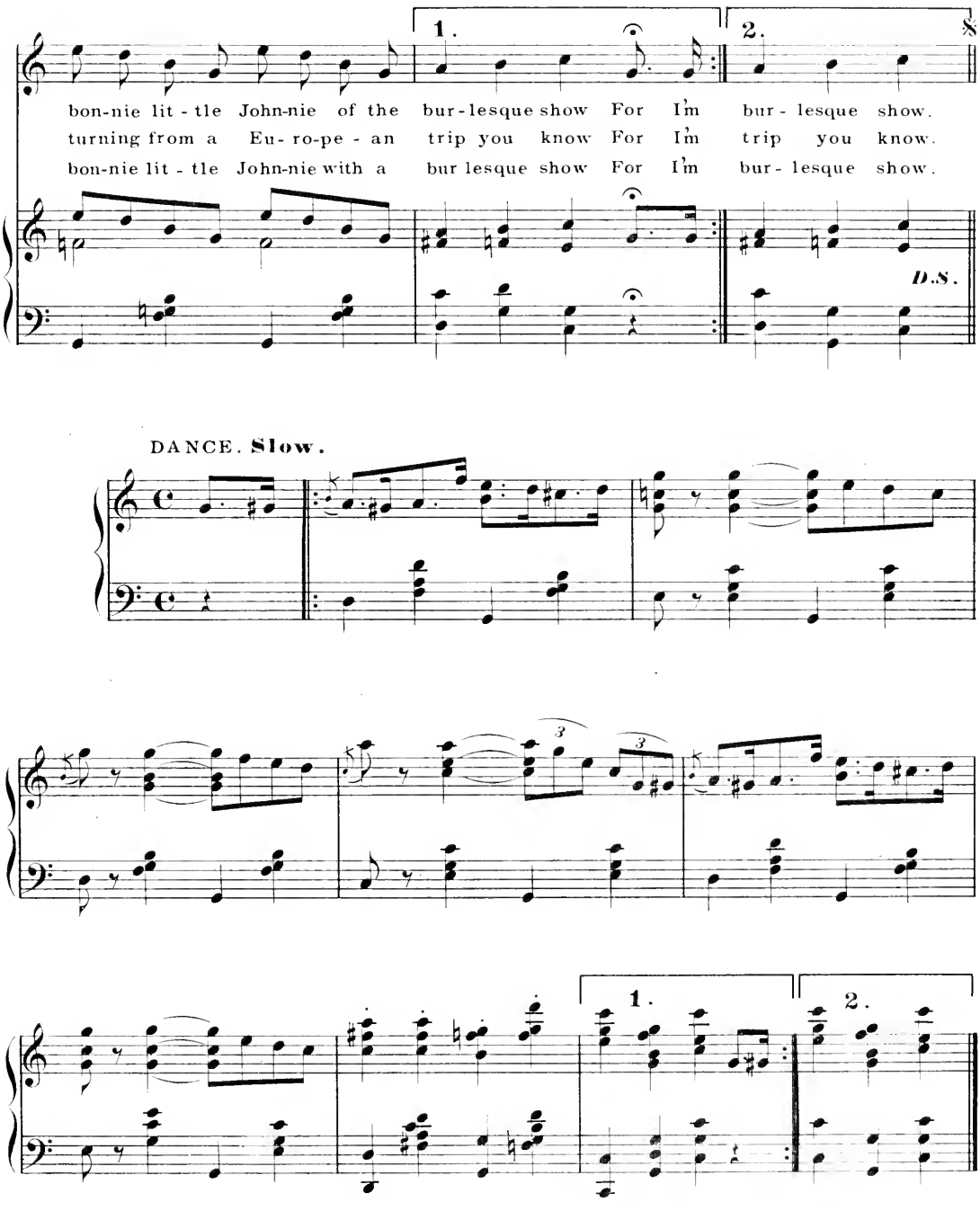

fav - or - ite pur - suit is found In chas - ing bur-lesque beauties round And
mash at an - y dis - tance make For the dar-lings no re-sist - ance make But
not at al aes - thet - ic Do not feel a - pol - i - get - ic And
on such pleas-ing du - ties bound I've come down to this port, The
glad-ly my per - sist - ance take, as proof I mean no harm, I'm
al-though it be pa - thet - ic, I a - dore a sim - ple jag, And with
beau-ties of the chor-us are all ve - ry fond of me So I
known at ev - 'ry stage door and go down to meet each ship That brings
lass-es and with glass-es I am hap - py night and day Tho' the


nev - er lose a chance to show my pop - u - lar - i - ty.
back a bur - lesque chor - us from a Eu - ro - pe - an trip.
head-ache in the morn - ing is a fear - ful price to pay.

CHORUS.

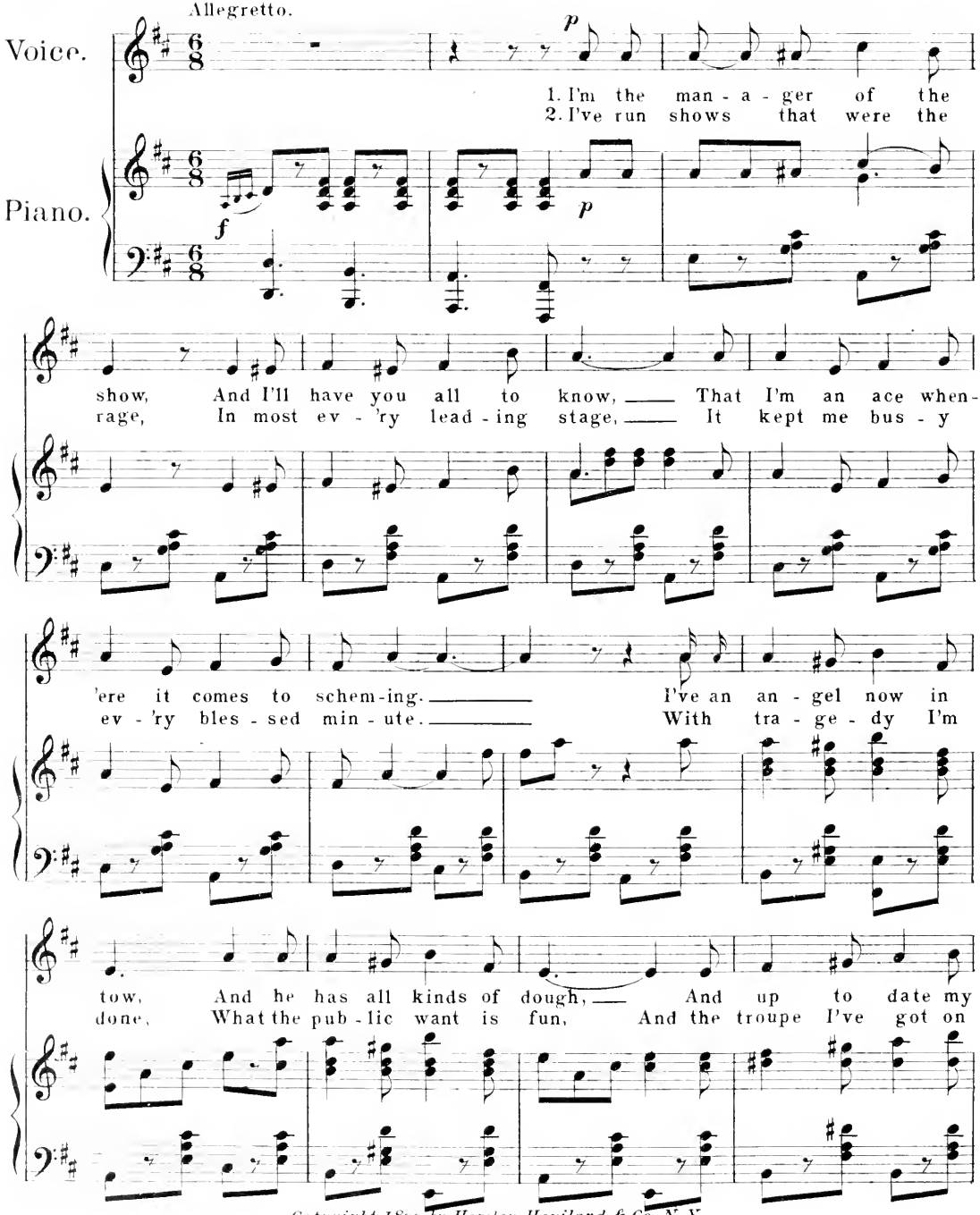

rit.
For I'm bonnie lit - tle Johnnie with the burlesque show, With Lottie Tottie Dottie I am
For I'm bonnie lit - tle Johnnie with the burlesque show, With Lottie Tottie Dottie I am
For I'm bonnie lit - tle Johnnie with a burlesque show, I always set them up where
p – f
rit.


tempo
all the go They nev - er think it right of me, If they don't get a sight of me, I'm
all the go They wouldn't think it right of me, Un - less they got a sight of me, On re -
e'er I go Say! won't you come and join with me? I've al-ways got the coin with me, I'm
tempo


1.
2.
bon-nie lit - tle John-nie of the bur-lesque show For I'm bur - lesque show.
turning from a Eu- ro-pe - an trip you know For I'm trip you know.
bon-nie lit - tle John-nie with a bur lesque show For I'm bur - lesque show.
D.S.
DANCE. Slow.
1.
2.

I'm the Manager of the Show.

Words by Geo. Mc Cann. Music by Maurice Levi.



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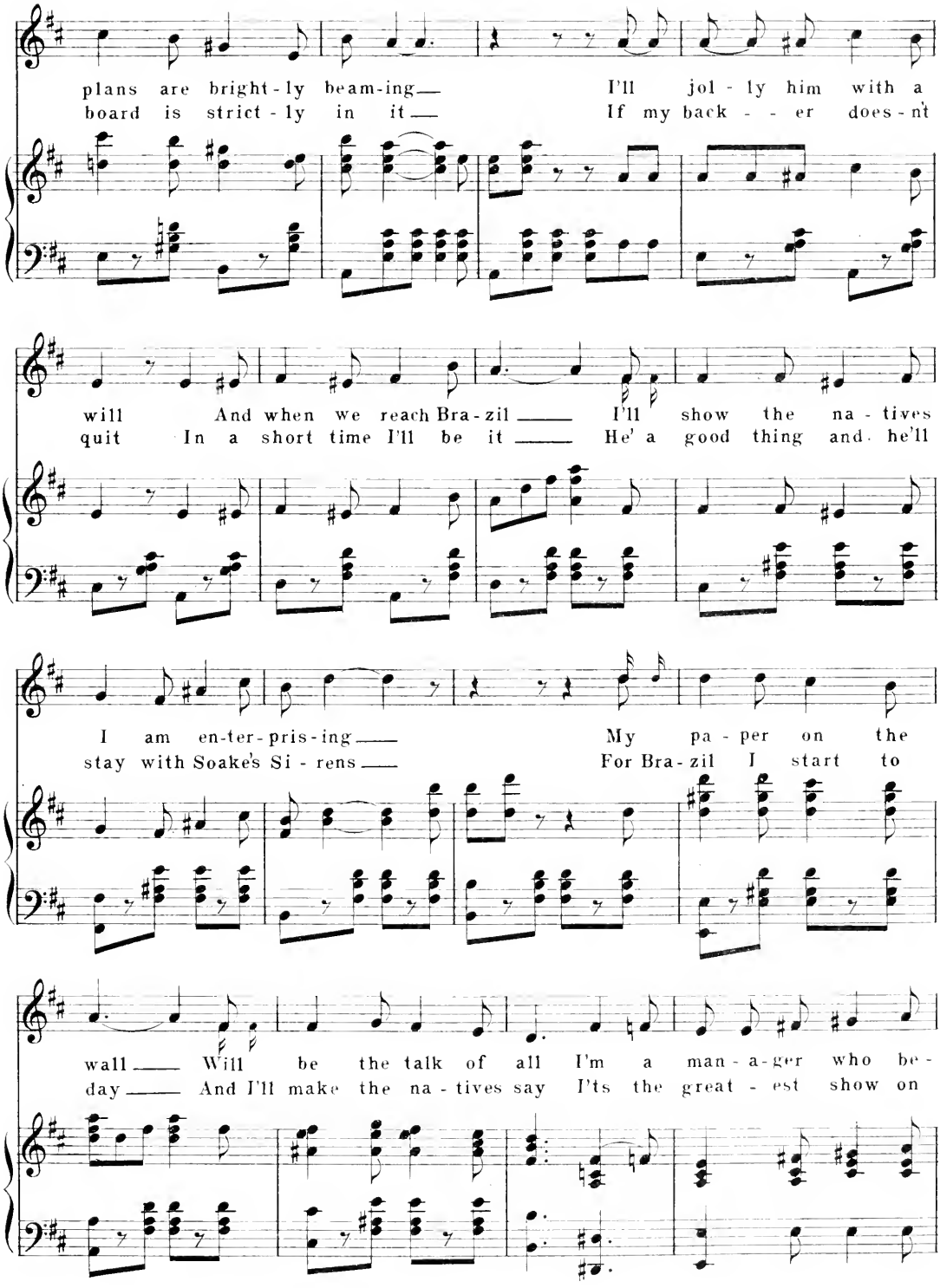
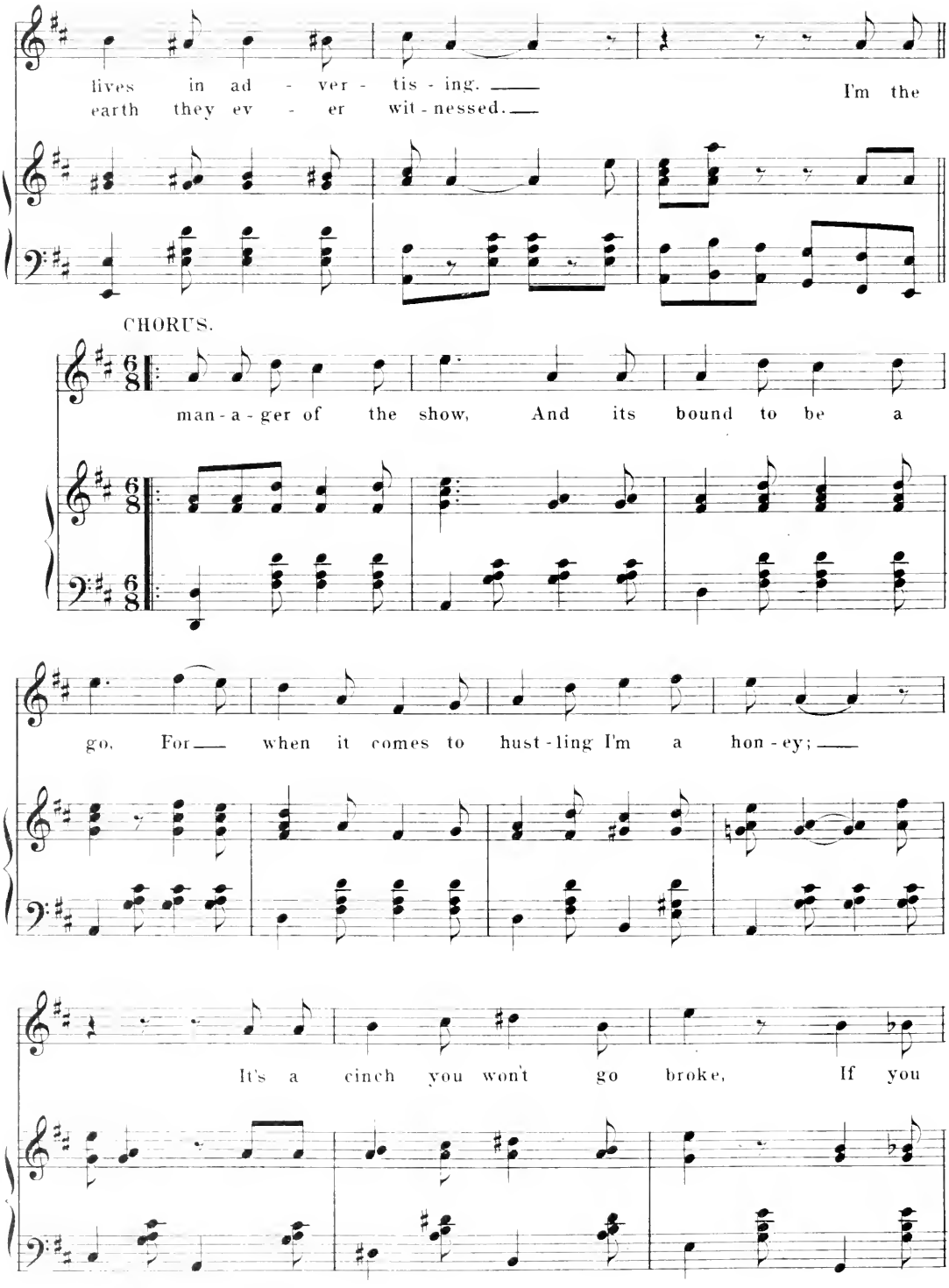
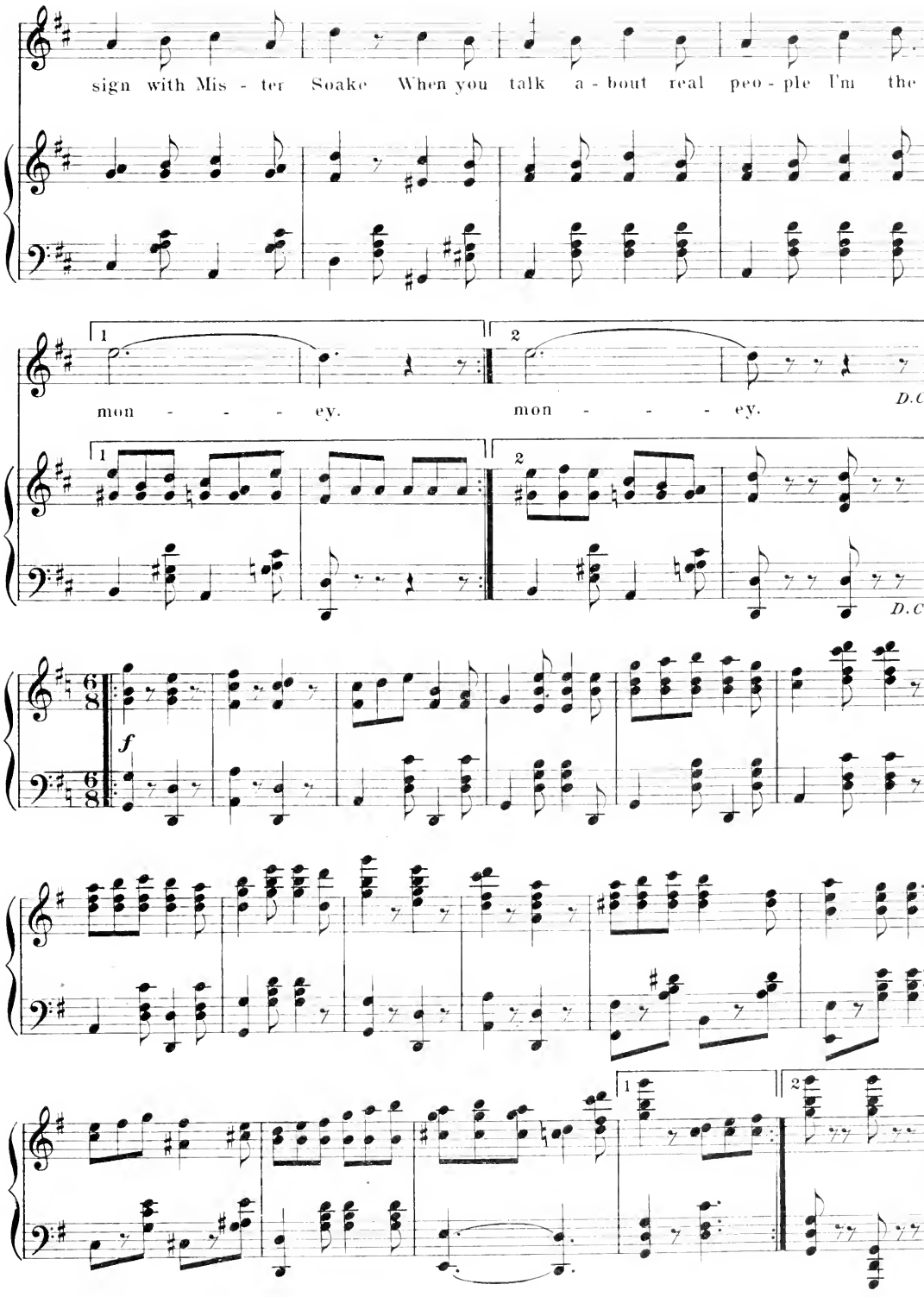

plans are bright-ly beam-ing— I'll jol-ly him with a
board is strict-ly in it— If my back-er does-n't
will And when we reach Bra-zil— I'll show the na-tives
quit In a short time I'll be it— He' a good thing and he'll
I am en-ter-pris-ing— My pa-per on the
stay with Soake's Si-rens— For Bra-zil I start to
wall— Will be the talk of all I'm a man-a-ger who be-
day— And I'll make the na-tives say I'ts the great-est show on

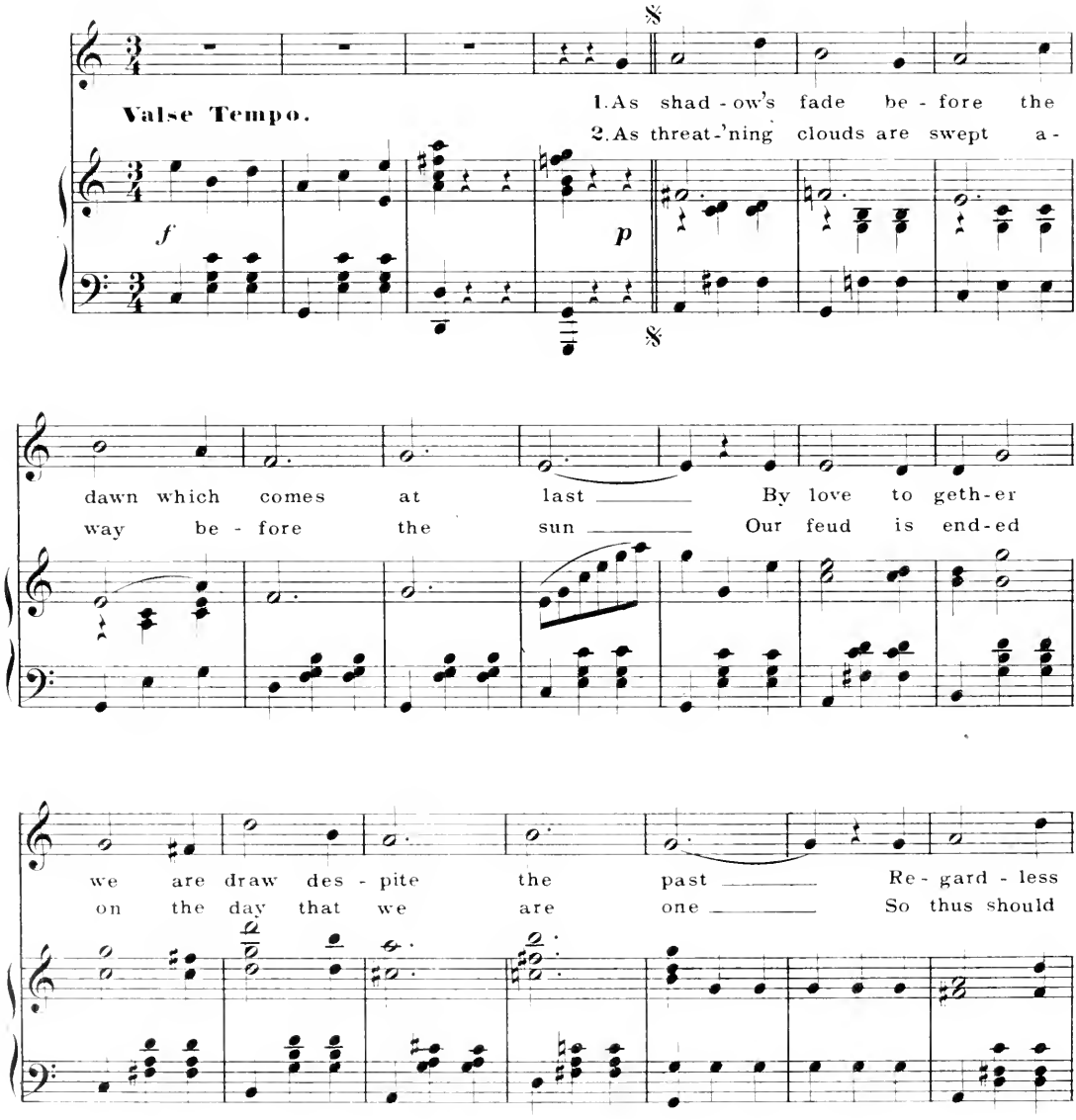

lives in ad - ver - tis - ing.
earth they ev - er wit - nessed.
I'm the
CHORUS.
man - a - ger of the show, And its bound to be a
go, For when it comes to hust - ling I'm a hon - ey;
It's a cinch you won't go broke, If you


sign with Mis - ter Soake When you talk a - bout real peo - ple I'm the
1
2
mon - - - - ey.
mon - - - - ey.
D.C.
1
2
D.C.
f
1
2

LOVE IS LOVE.

Lyrics by GRANT STEWART.

Music by MAURICE LEVI.



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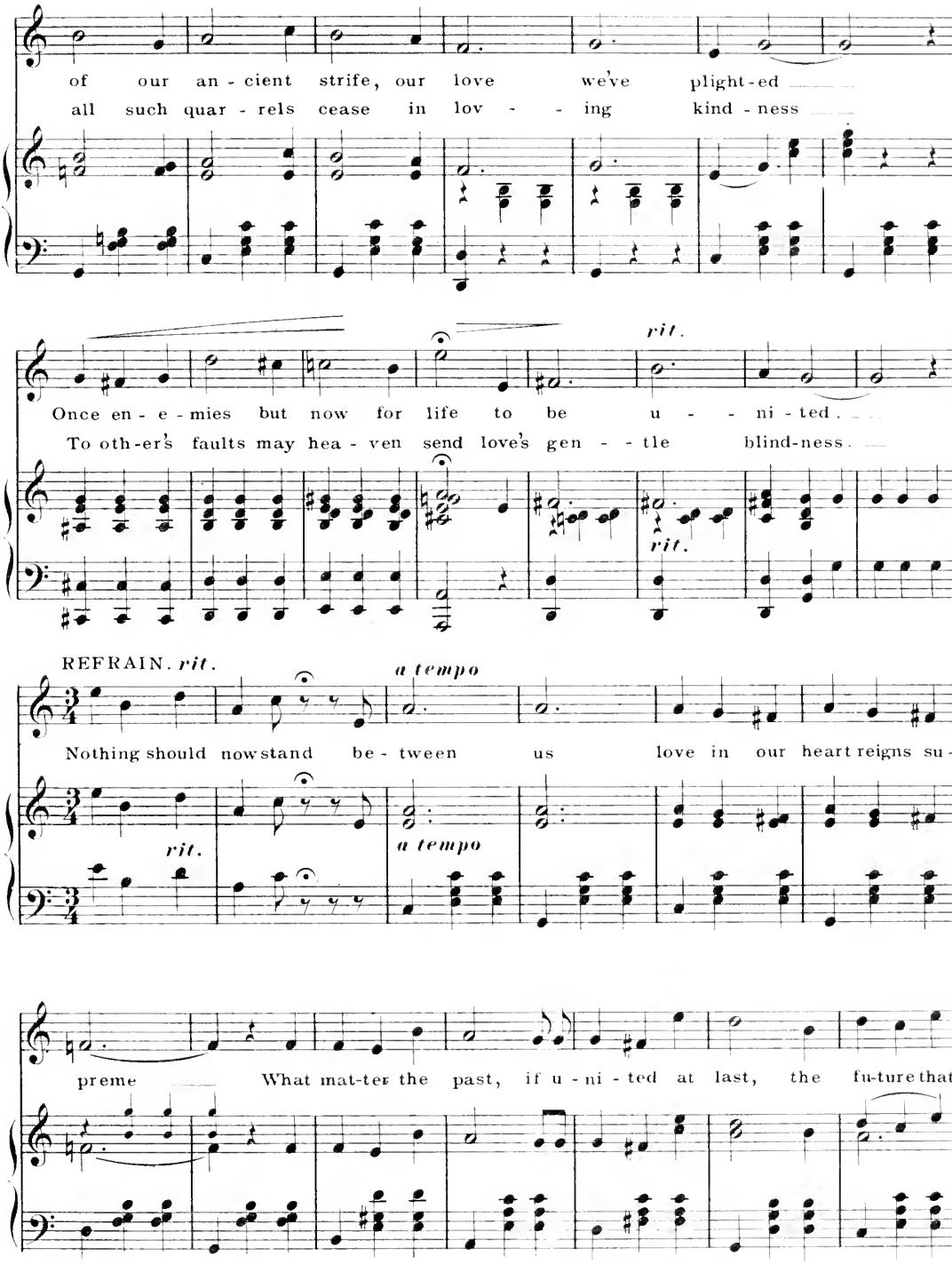
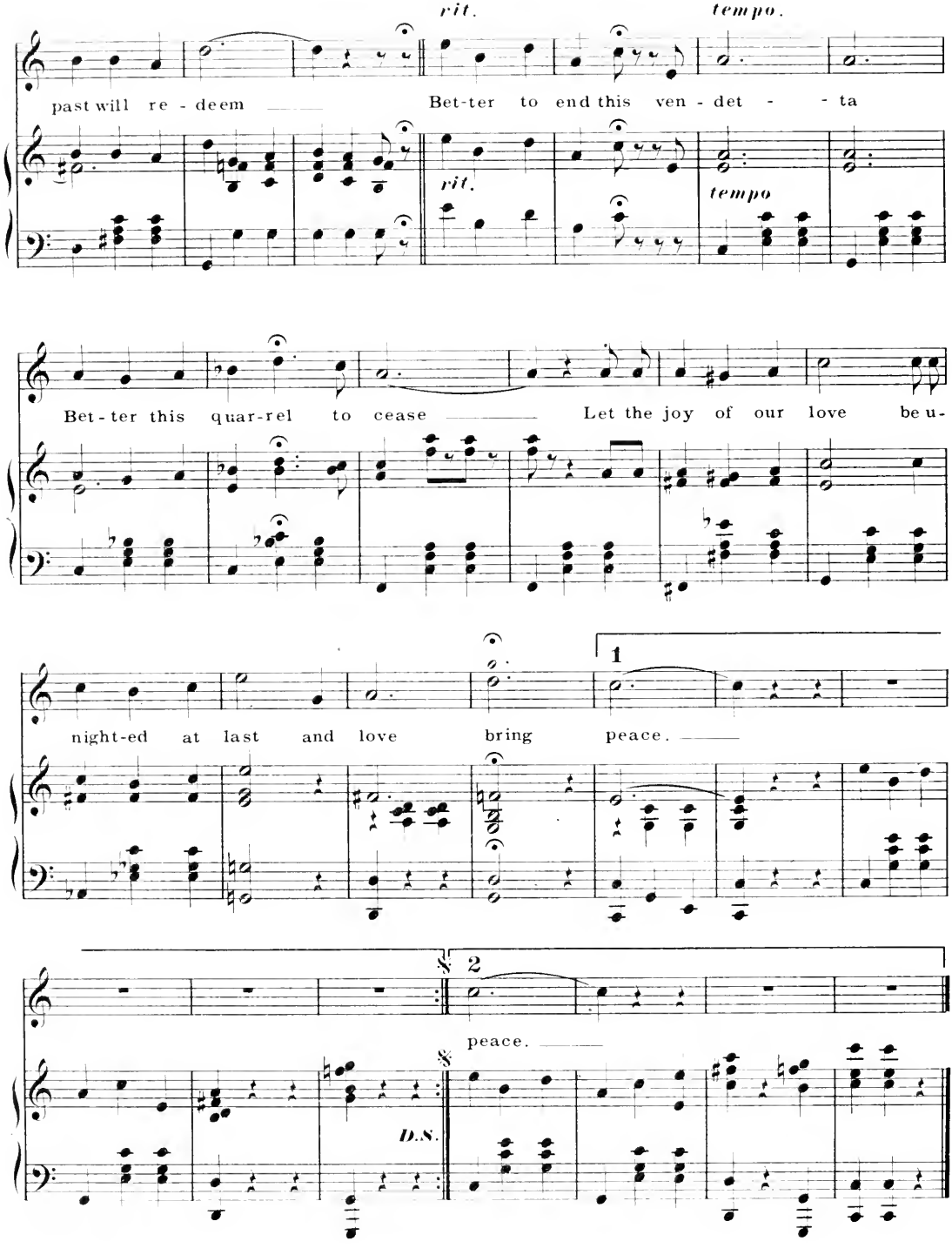
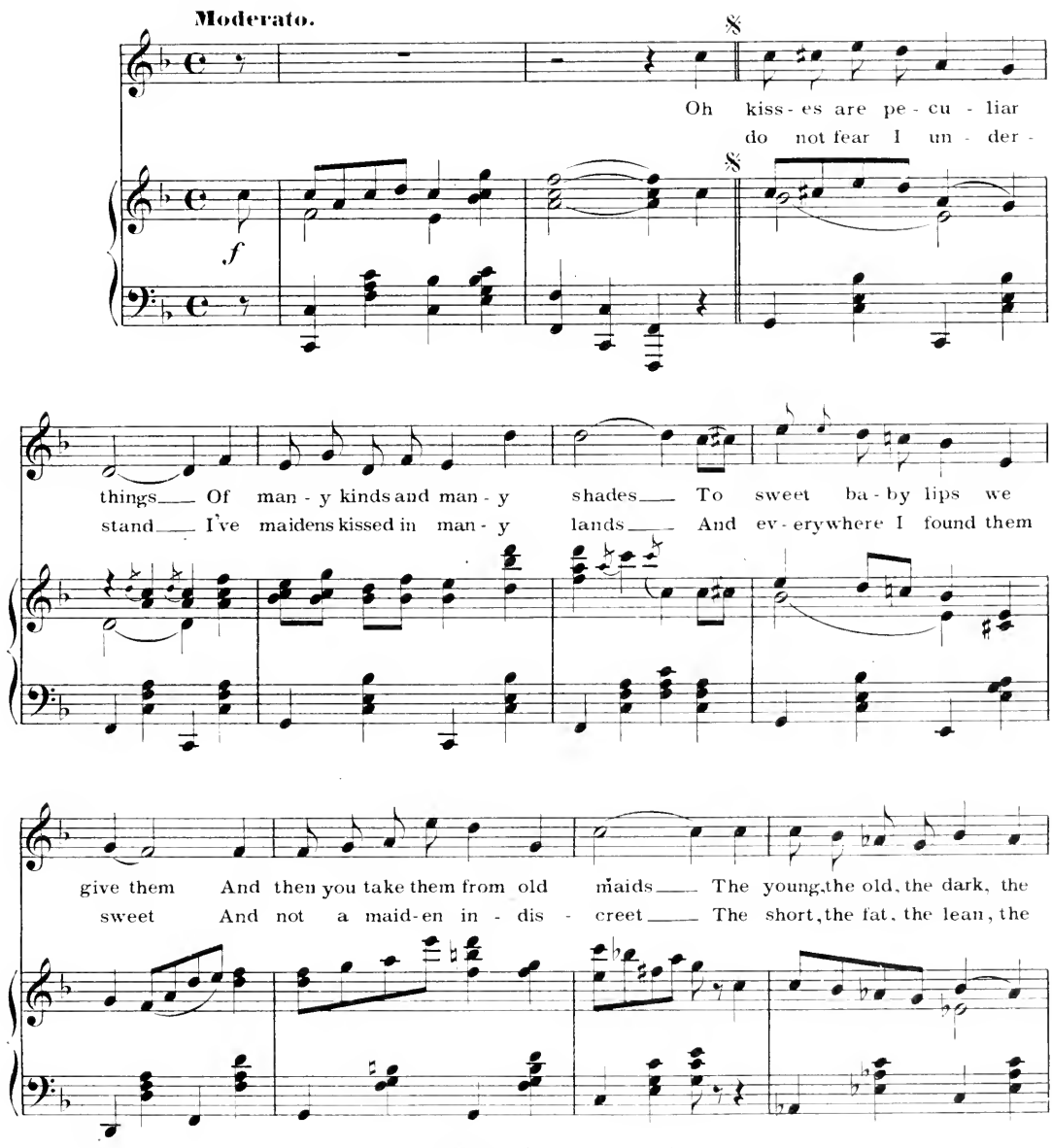

of our an - cient strife, our love we've plight-ed
all such quar - rels cease in lov - - ing kind - ness
rit.
Once en - e - mies but now for life to be u - - ni - ted.
To oth-er's faults may hea - ven send love's gen - - tle blind-ness.
rit.
REFRAIN. rit.
a tempo
Nothing should now stand be - tween us love in our heart reigns su -
rit.
a tempo
preme What mat-ter the past, if u - ni - ted at last, the fu-ture that


rit.
tempo.
past will re - deem
Bet-ter to end this ven - det - - ta
rit.
tempo
Bet-ter this quar-rel to cease
Let the joy of our love be u-
night-ed at last and love bring peace.
1
2
peace.
D.S.

THE ART OF KISSING.

Words by JOHN J. Mc NALLY. Music by MAURICE LEVI.



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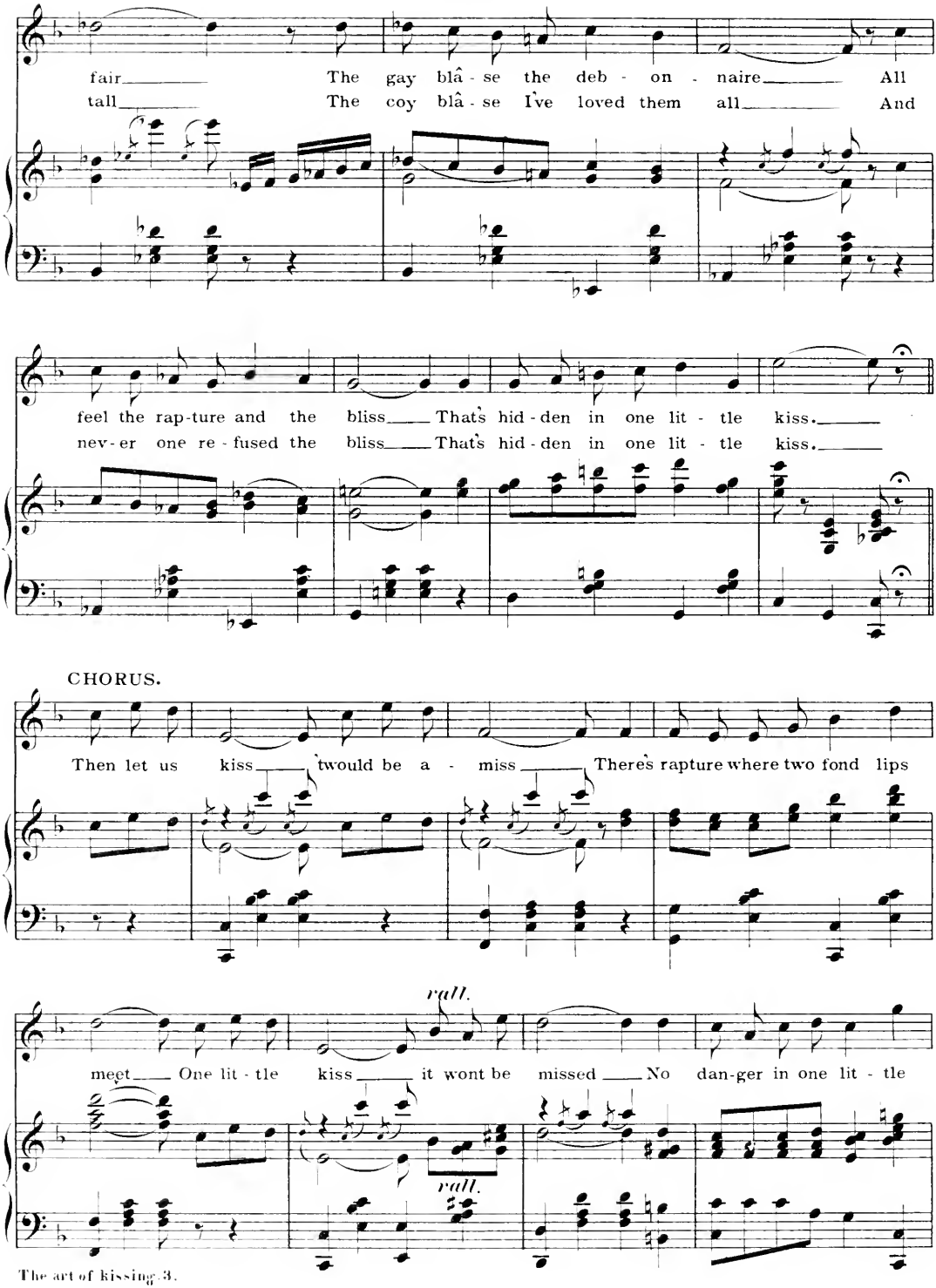
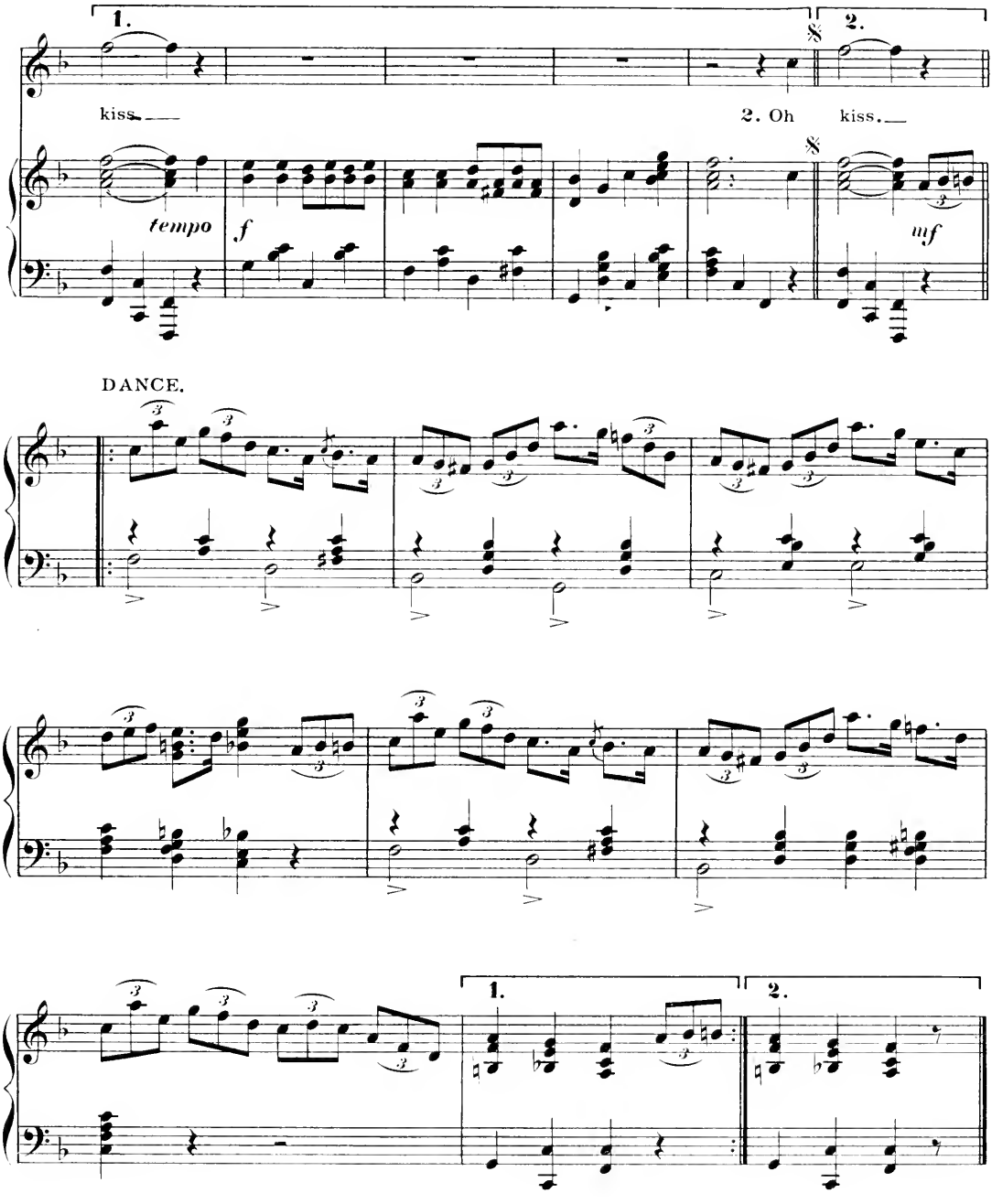
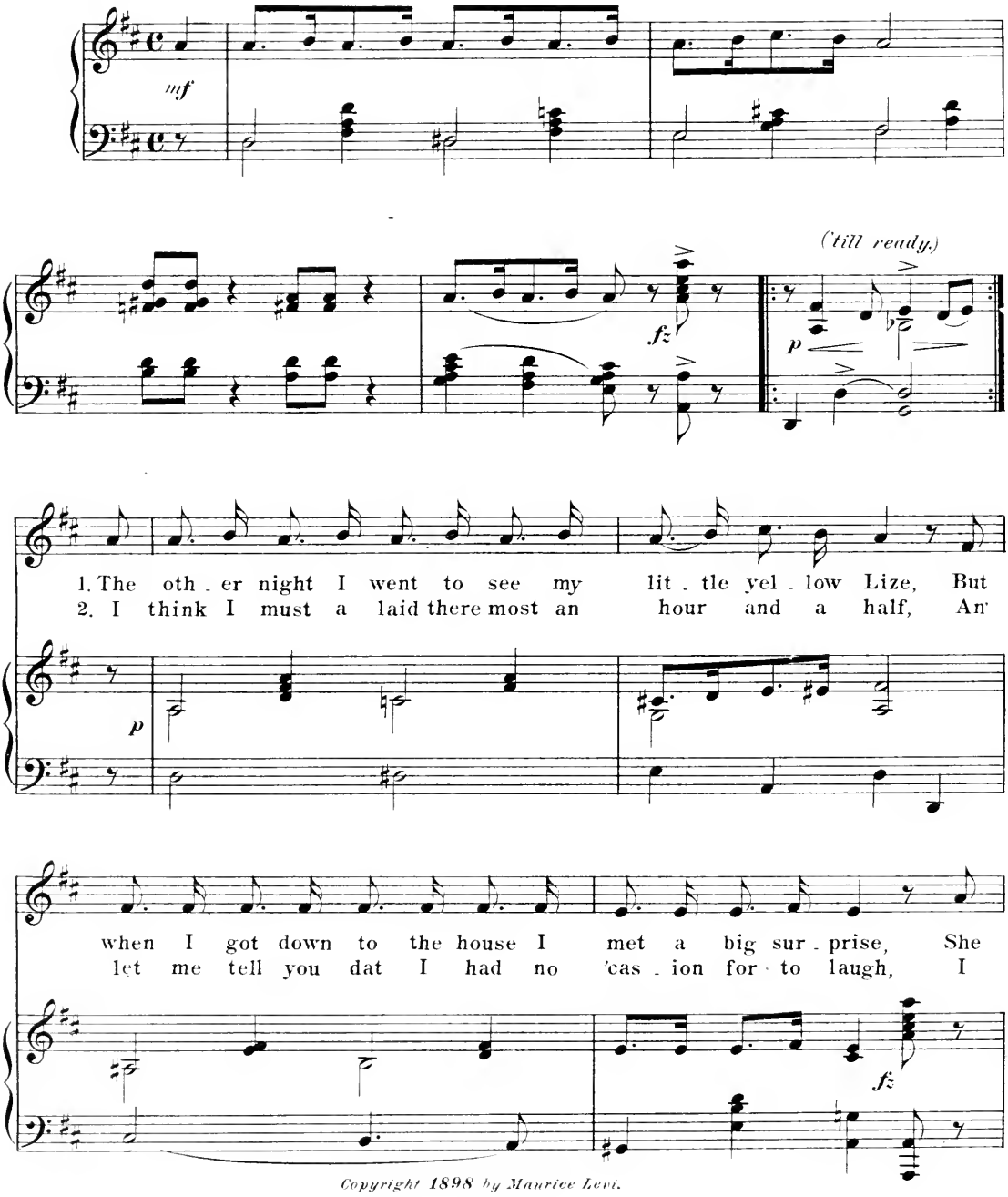

fair The gay blâ - se the deb - on - naire All
tall The coy blâ - se I've loved them all And
feel the rap-ture and the bliss That's hid - den in one lit - tle kiss.
nev-er one re - fused the bliss That's hid - den in one lit - tle kiss.
CHORUS.
Then let us kiss 'twould be a - miss There's rapture where two fond lips
rall.
meet One lit - tle kiss it wont be missed No dan-ger in one lit - tle
rall.


1.
2.
kiss.
2. Oh kiss.
tempo
f
mf
DANCE.
1.
2.

He's Ma Baby 'Cause He's Good To Me.

Words by JACK SIMONDS. Music by CHAS. KOHLMAN.



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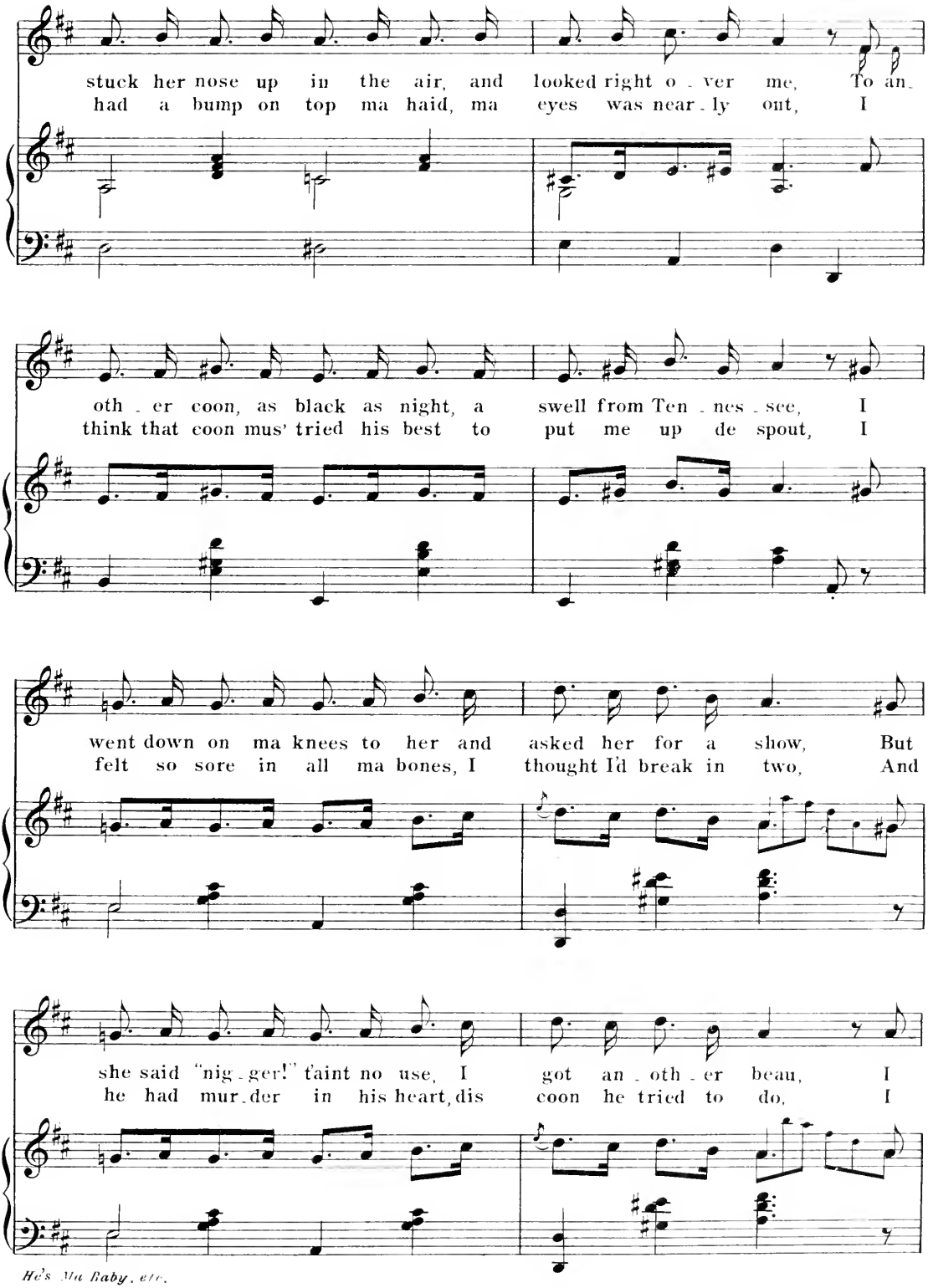
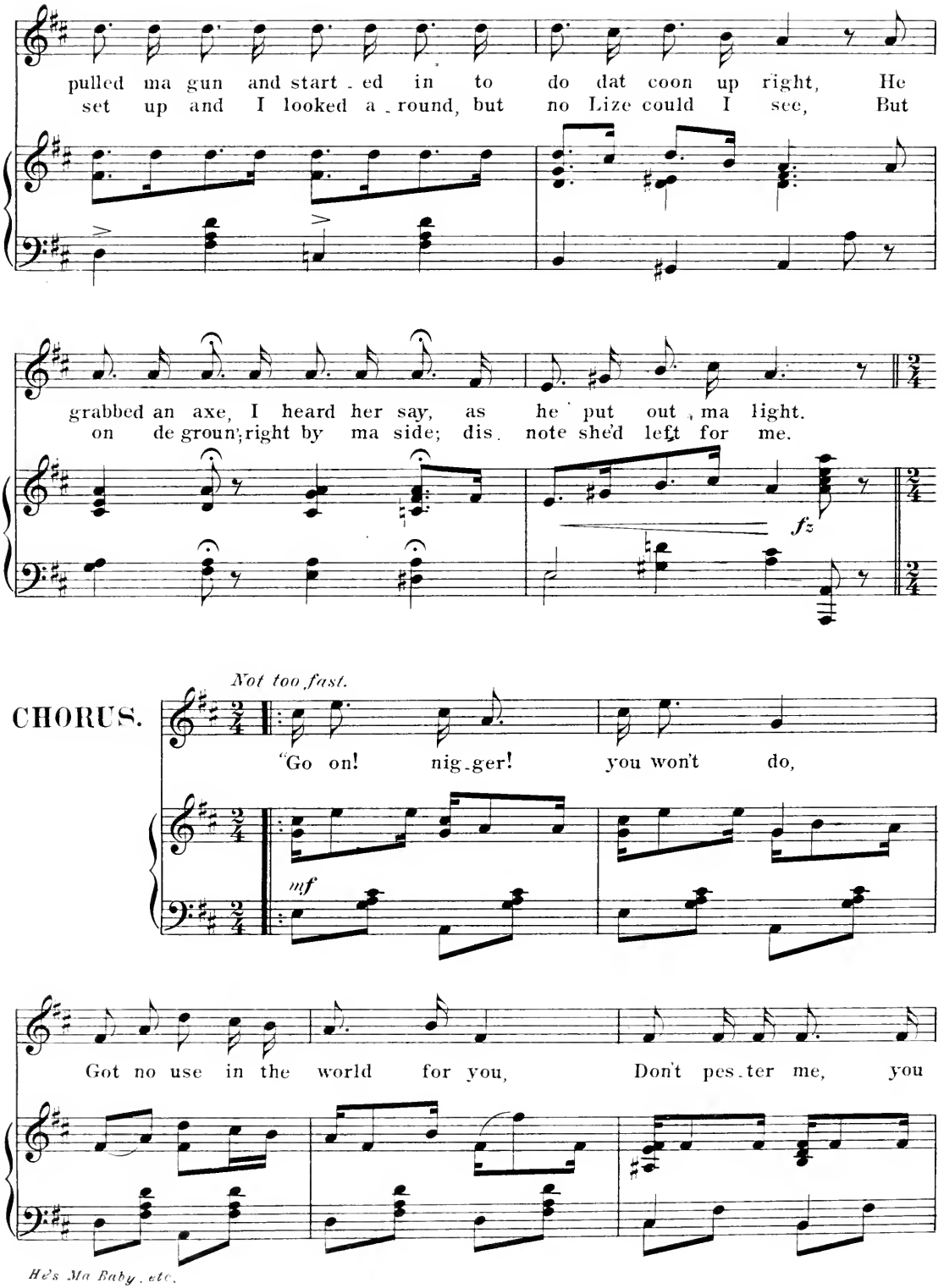
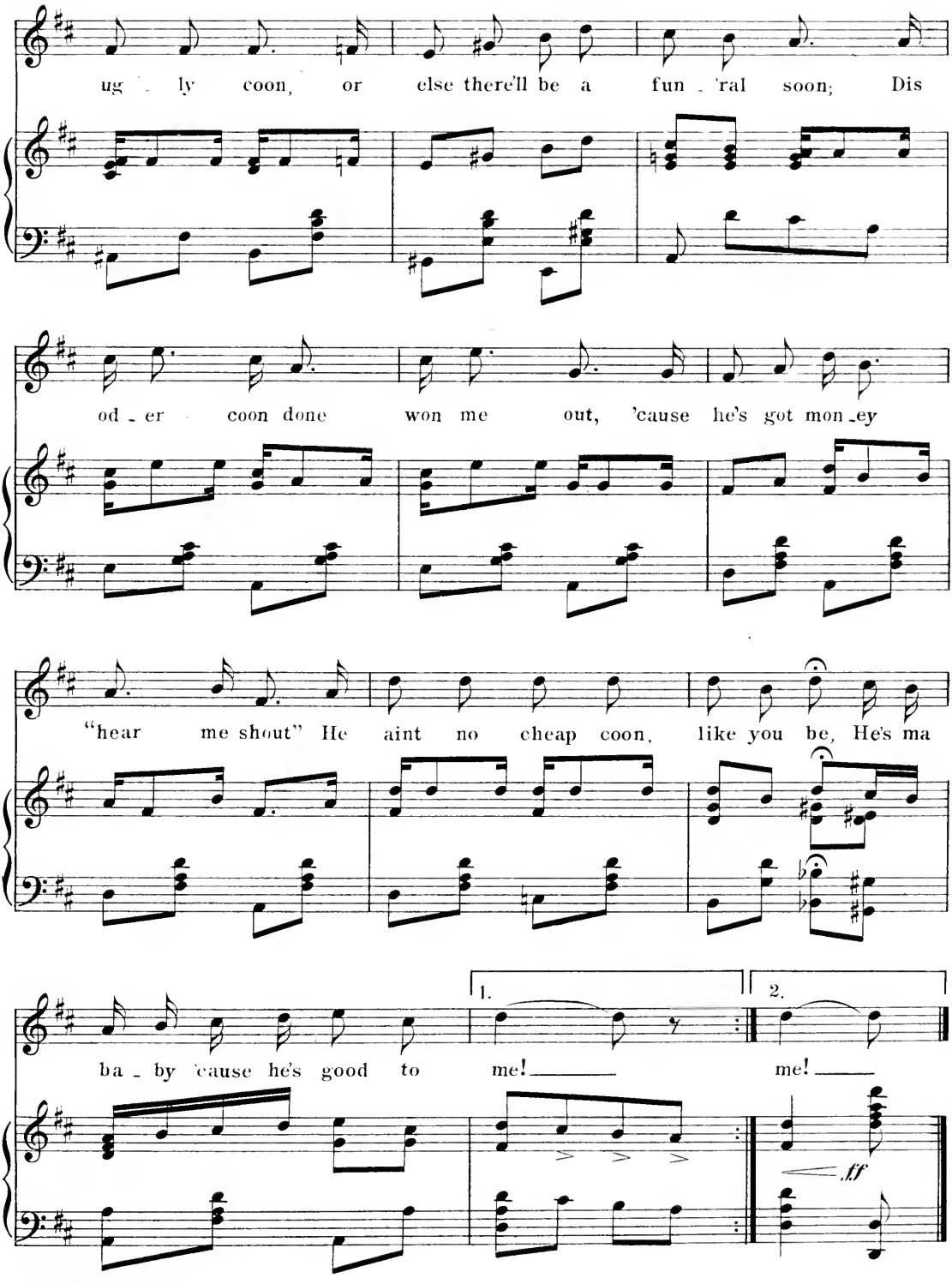

stuck her nose up in the air, and looked right o - ver me, To an-
had a bump on top ma haid, ma eyes was near - ly out, I
oth - er coon, as black as night, a swell from Ten - nes - see, I
think that coon mus' tried his best to put me up de spout, I
went down on ma knees to her and asked her for a show, But
felt so sore in all ma bones, I thought I'd break in two, And
she said "nig - ger!" t'aint no use, I got an - oth - er beau, I
he had mur - der in his heart, dis coon he tried to do, I


pulled ma gun and start - ed in to do dat coon up right, He
set up and I looked a - round, but no Lize could I see, But
grabbed an axe, I heard her say, as he put out, ma light.
on de groun; right by ma side; dis note she'd left for me.
fz
CHORUS.
Not too fast.
"Go on! nig - ger! you won't do,
mf
Got no use in the world for you, Don't pes - ter me, you

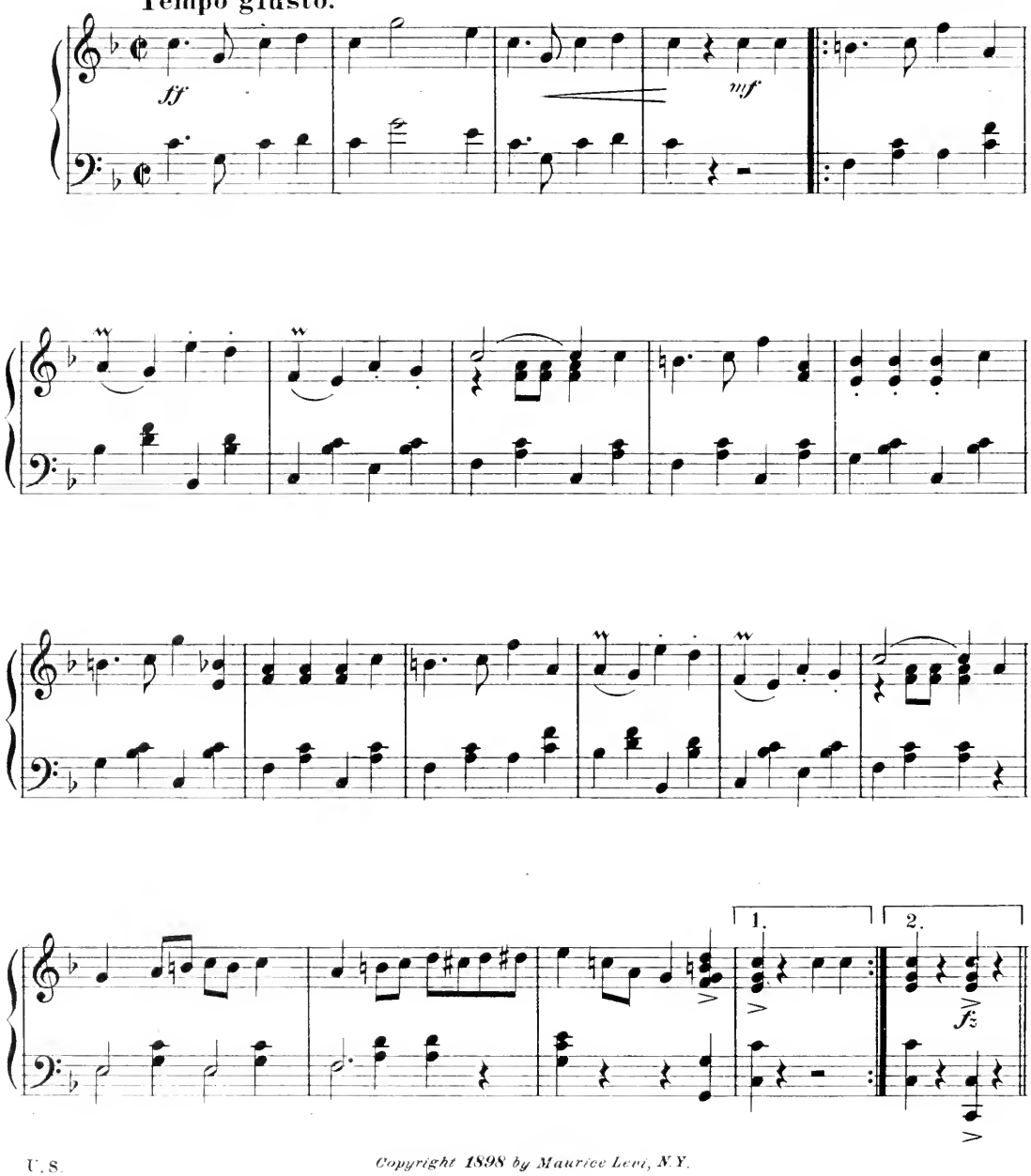

ug - ly coon, or else there'll be a fun - 'ral soon; Dis
od - er coon done won me out, 'cause he's got mon - ey
"hear me shout" He aint no cheap coon, like you be, He's ma
1.
2.
ba - by 'cause he's good to me! me!
ff

U. S.

March and Two Step.

PIANO.

MAURICE LEVI.



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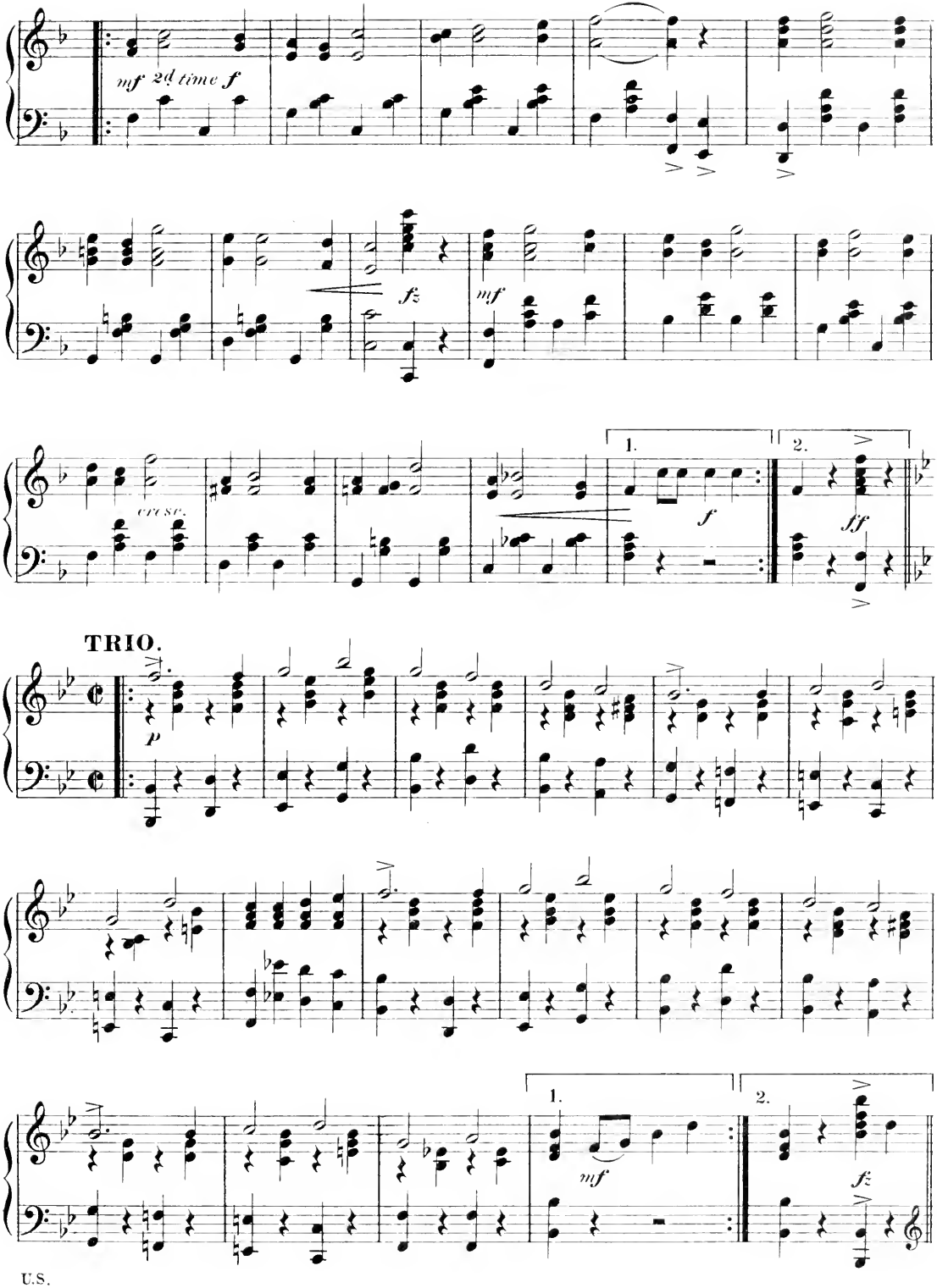
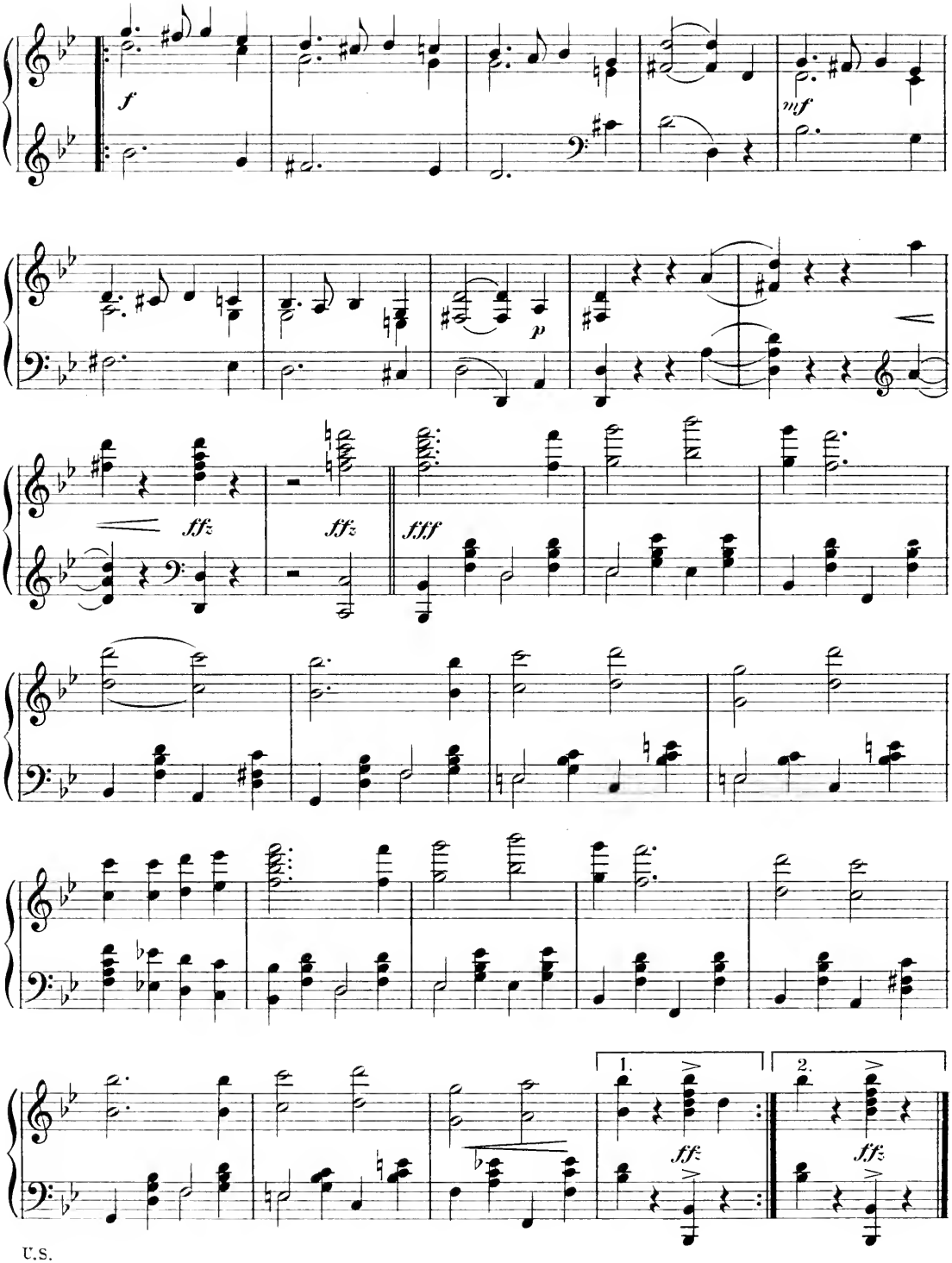

mf 2d time f
fz
mf
cresc.
1.
2.
f
ff
TRIO.
p
1.
2.
mf
fz



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